


PENTHOUSE

LIFE ON TOP 

15
LINES TO
GET HER
INTO
BED

EYE-
POPPING
SEX
3-D
PORN

13
HOT
SEX
TOYS

FOR COUPLES

+

MARLON
WAYANS
ON J.LO'S
ASS

PENTHOUSE.COM
FEBRUARY 2013

\$9.99



13



COVER GIRL
ADRIANA SEPHORA

3 KEEP IT GOING ALL NIGHT



©2008 3 Vodka Distilling Co., Lake Alfred, FL. 3 A.M. Flavored Vodka 35% ALC. 70° Please drink responsibly. Visit us at 3vodka.com.

PICTORIALS

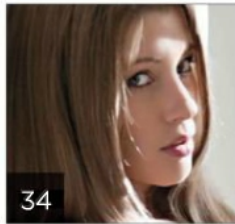
- 34** **She's No Wallflower**
Elisa
- 56** **Book 'em, Laly**
Pet of the Month Laly
- 80** **Go Brazilian**
Adriana Sephora
- 96** **Roses Are Red...**
Mia & Natasha
- 112** **Skin Pics**
Skin Diamond

FULL FRONTAL

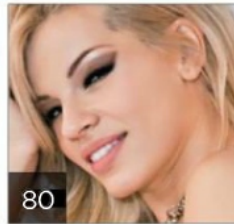
- 11** **Revealing Entertainment**
- 12** **Flicks**
Movie 43, Broken City, The Last Stand, and more.
- 14** **Reads**
Hung's Thomas Jane has another side: 3-D techie and comic-book geek.
- 17** **DVDs**
New releases offer plenty of action, gore, and cheese.
- 18** **Joystick**
BioShock Infinite, DmC: Devil May Cry, Dead Space 3, and Crysis 3.
- 20** **Sounds**
New music from Tegan and Sara and Bad Religion.

LIFE ON TOP

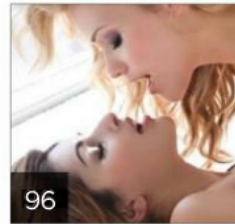
- 23** **Editor's Picks**
Eight things we're loving right now.
- 26** **Driving Force**
The Cadillac XTS.
- 28** **Freewheelin'**
The latest BMW R 1200 GS.
- 30** **Tech**
Hi-tech gadgets that put your needs first.
- 32** **Scoundrel**
When your girlfriend cheats with your best friend.
- 33** **The Pour House**
International breweries follow American craft-brewers' lead.



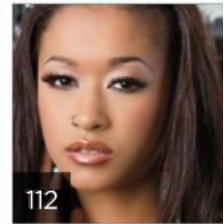
34



80



96



112



Q
Pet of the
Month
Laly
page 56



44



72



92



52

FEATURES

44 Gametime

The five strangest moments in Super Bowl history, and six of the hottest NFL girlfriends. By Peter Schrager

48 The Spoof Master

Marlon Wayans talks about his latest parody, *A Haunted House*. Interview by Craig Modderno

52 Hard News

The best dirty place-names, boob-flavored booze, and a massage-parlor app.

72 In Your Face

Your favorite porn stars are coming at you—in 3-D. By Alexander Colby

76 Pillow Talk

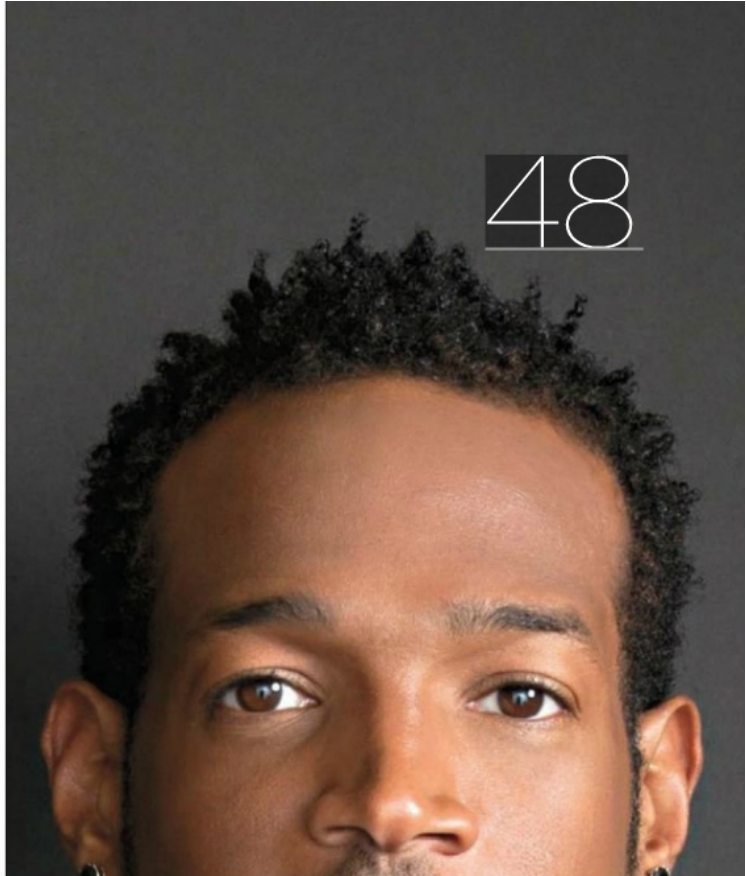
Romance-novel cheat sheet: 15 seductive things to say to a naked woman. By Barbara Rice Thompson

90 Play Things

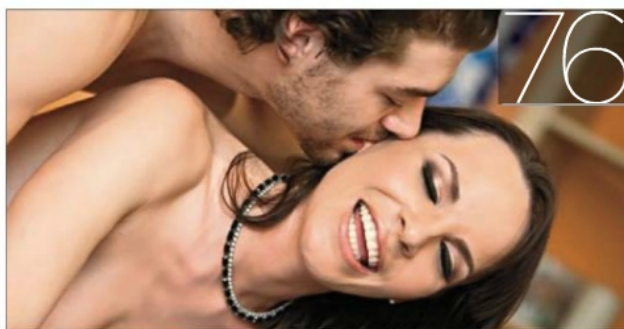
A guide to 13 new sex toys that are sure to please you and your valentine. By Jennifer Peters

92 Working Stiff

A college grad gets cozy with his international coworkers. As told to Greg Hudock



48



76



90

DEPARTMENTS

4 Forum

94 Penthouse Books

106 Sex Ed.

108 Illustrated Forum

134 Parting Shot

PHOTOGRAPH BY (48) BRIAN SMITH/CORBIS OUTLINE

GUARANTEED VALENTINE'S DAY DELIVERY!
1-866-768-6517 • www.bradfordexchange.com/14789

A Fine Jewelry Exclusive from The Bradford Exchange

WHEN TWO HEARTS BECOME SOUL MATES...

FREE
Personalization!



Genuine Topaz & Garnet Personalized Ring

♥ Solid Sterling Silver ♥ 18K Gold Plating

CELEBRATE FINDING TRUE LOVE

Celebrate finding true love with your soul mate whenever you wear our new jewelry creation—the “Two Hearts Become Soul Mates” Topaz & Garnet Personalized Ring. Hand-crafted in solid sterling silver with accents of 18K gold plating, this custom design crisscrosses to form the symbol of a kiss. Set in the center is a genuine heart-shaped white topaz and a genuine heart-shaped garnet to reflect the bond of love. Engraved on the inside of the band are the words *Soul Mates*. As a final touch, your names are engraved on either side of the gemstones.

A Remarkable Value...

Available for a Limited Time

Complete with a custom presentation case and Certificate of Authenticity, this exclusive ring is a superb value at \$129*, payable in 4 easy installments of \$32.25. To reserve yours, backed by our 120-day guarantee, you need send no money now; just mail the Reservation Application today!



Ring Sizer: To find your ring size, place one of your rings on the chart and match a circle with the inside of your ring. Whole & half sizes 5-12 are available. If your ring size falls between two circles, order the half size in between.

www.bradfordexchange.com/14789

© 2013 BGE 01-14789-001-BIV13

LIMITED-TIME OFFER

Reservations will be accepted on a **first-come, first-served basis**.
Respond as soon as possible to reserve your ring.



Shown actual size

We must receive your initial payment by 2/4/13 to guarantee Valentine's Day delivery. Call 1-866-768-6517 or visit www.bradfordexchange.com/14789.

*Plus a total of \$9.98 shipping and service. All sales are subject to product availability and order acceptance.

YES. Please reserve the ring as described in this announcement, personalized with the two names indicated below. Ring Size _____ Maximum of 10 characters each

Name #1

| | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|

Name #2

| | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|

©2012 BGE 01-00000-000-BI

THE
BRADFORD EXCHANGE
— JEWELRY —

P.O. Box 806, Morton Grove, IL 60053-0806

Mrs. Mr. Ms. _____

Name (Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____

State _____

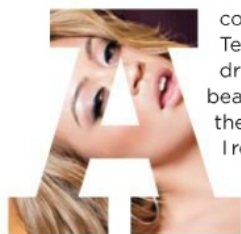
Zip _____

E-Mail (Optional) _____

01-14789-001-E49391



CREAM OBSESSION



A couple of years ago, I went to Tel Aviv, and after a night of drinking, I headed out to the beach. When I began to feel the heat of the sun on my skin, I reached into my backpack for some lotion, and that's when I noticed an Israeli beauty staring at me. I knew she was Israeli

because she carried a TAR-21 over her shoulder, and in Israel women have to serve in the Israel Defense Forces for at least two years.

Besides her assault rifle, she wore a tiny red bikini top that barely covered her perfectly shaped breasts, and the tightest bikini bottom I'd ever seen, as evidenced by the camel toe she was sporting. She was with two uniformed soldiers with no identifying badges or patches to indicate which branch of the army they were from.

I rubbed on some sunscreen while staring back at her. She smiled slowly, looking me over like I was her favorite dish at an all-you-can-eat buffet. When I'd finished and she still hadn't said anything, I stuffed my bottle and my towel into my pack, and headed over to the bar. I didn't turn around even when I heard what sounded like some arguing in her group, but my Hebrew sucks, so I couldn't be sure of what was being said.

At the bar I ordered a Stoli on the rocks and a bottle of water. Suddenly,

she was standing to my left, without the TAR-21. In perfect English she said, "Hi, my name is Zivah."

Zivah oozed sex from every pore. I'd never had so much trouble managing a hard-on, but she had me totally sprung, and ready to take her on.

"I'm David, and you're the most beautiful girl I've ever seen." She really was a stunning mix of Miss Universe, porn star, innocent girl, and assault-rifle-carrying beach beauty, all rolled into one hot package.

"I was watching you putting on sunscreen, and I very much liked what I saw," she said, smiling.

"Really?" I said. "I can think of a much better use for sunscreen—or body lotion in general." I shamelessly lowered my gaze to her boobs and the outline of her rock-hard nipples, before looking further downward and lingering on her curvaceous belly-dancing hips.

When I finally met her gaze again, the hungry look she'd given me on the beach was back, along with an air of expectancy. I knew then that it wouldn't be long before I would fondle her breasts and lick her eraser-like nipples, while slowly peeling that second-skin bikini bottom down her long legs. I had to seal the deal.

"Would you like to go to my hotel room?" I asked, hopefully, but Zivah wanted to know what I'd meant by the lotion remark.

"I don't mean just a massage," I said, "but you'll find out when we get there."

"No—no hotel room," she said firmly. "A friend of mine lives nearby—we should go there."

She explained that she was a princess of one of the most important tribes of Israel. Then she pointed to the two uniformed soldiers.

"Those are my guards," she said. "They will lose rank if they stop me though, so come with me quickly."

Then she took my hand and started running toward the main road. I could hear the guards behind us, gaining ground. We reached an apartment building and Zivah quickly punched in a code, opened the door, and slammed it shut once we were inside.

"I'm so horny," she said, her chest heaving with every breath. "Hurry—it's just two flights up."

She let go of my hand and started up the stairs. Before I could tell her how fine her ass was, she bent over, pulled her bikini aside, and showed me her already-wet pussy. Then she slid two fingers into her hole and said, "This is for making me so hot when you rubbed lotion all over your chest."

"Forum" letters should carry name and address, though these and other identifying characteristics will be changed for publication purposes. All letters become the property of Penthouse. Send letters to ForumSubmission@ffn.com or Penthouse Editorial Dept., 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005.

dish

Packages start at just

\$19⁹⁹
mo
FOR 12 MONTHS

Everyday price \$24.99/mo

Start Saving Today!

SIX PACKAGES UNDER \$50

Prices valid for 12 months. Requires 24-month agreement



INCLUDED FOR 3 MONTHS
with qualifying packages. Offer based on the discounted \$5 price for the Blockbuster @Home. One disc at a time, \$10/mo. value.

NO ONE CAN COMPARE TO **DISH Network!**

THE COMPETITION DOESN'T STACK UP

BLOCKBUSTER @HOME included for 3 months

Get over 100,000 movies, shows and games by mail, plus thousands of titles streamed to your TV or PC*



LARGEST CABLE PROVIDERS

| | | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|----|----|
| The most HD channels | YES | NO | NO |
| Lowest All-Digital Prices Nationwide | YES | NO | NO |
| Award-Winning HD DVR | YES | NO | NO |
| FREE Installation in up to 6 rooms | YES | NO | NO |

* Requires broadband Internet; must have HD DVR to stream to your TV.

FREE

PREMIUM MOVIE CHANNELS

HBO **CINEMAX**
SHOWTIME **starz**

For 3 months.

FREE

SAME DAY
INSTALLATION
IN UP TO 6 ROOMS

Where available.

**CALL TODAY -
INSTALLED TODAY!**

Call now and save up to \$850 on TV!

1-866-731-9031



Call 7 days a week 8am - 11pm
EST Promo Code: MB0712

Blockbuster @Home (1 disc at a time): Only available with new qualifying DISH service. For the first 3 months of your subscription, you will receive Blockbuster @Home free (regularly \$10/mo). After 3 months, then-current regular price applies. Requires online DISH account for discs by mail; broadband Internet to stream content; HD DVR to stream to TV. Exchange online rentals for free in-store movie rentals at participating Blockbuster stores. Offer not available in Puerto Rico or U.S. Virgin Islands. Streaming to TV and some channels not available with select packages. Digital Home Advantage plan requires 24-month agreement and credit qualification. Cancellation fee of \$17.50/month remaining applies if service is terminated before end of agreement. Online Bonus credit requires online redemption no later than 45 days from service activation. After applicable promotional period, then-current price will apply. \$10/mo HD add-on fee waived for life of current account; requires 24-month agreement, continuous enrollment in AutoPay with Paperless Billing. 3-month premium movie offer value is up to \$132; after 3 months then-current price applies unless you downgrade. Free Standard Professional Installation only. All equipment is leased and must be returned to DISH upon cancellation or unreturned equipment fees apply. Upfront fee, monthly fees, and limits on number and type of receivers will apply. You must initially enable PrimeTime Anytime feature; requires local channels broadcast in HD (not available in all markets). HD programming requires HD television. All prices, packages, programming, features, functionality and offers subject to change without notice. Offer available for new and qualified former customers, and subject to terms of applicable Promotional and Residential Customer agreements. Additional restrictions may apply. Offer ends 1/31/13. HBO®, Cinemax® and related channels and service marks are the property of Home Box Office, Inc. SHOWTIME is a registered trademark of Showtime Networks Inc., a CBS Company. STARZ and related channels and service marks are property of Starz Entertainment, LLC. Netflix is a registered trademark of Netflix, Inc. Redbox is a registered trademark of Redbox Automated Retail, LLC. All new customers are subject to a one-time, non-refundable processing fee.

I watched her finger-fuck her pussy, my cock getting harder all the while. She bent over even more, pushing her ass closer to my face, close enough for me to swipe my tongue over her juicy fingers. Then she stopped and continued up the stairs.

When she stopped in front of a door and punched in another code, I was kissing her neck and stroking my fingers along her labia, spreading her open, getting her honey all over my hand. She moaned, and I told her to take off her top. Once her tits were free, I rolled her nipple between my fingers and fingered her from behind, till her pussy was so drenched it made wet, squishy sounds. Her moaning got so loud I expected one of the other apartment doors to open at any moment. When she came, her orgasm was so intense that my fingers became saturated with her juices, and I practically had to hold her up.

I gave her a minute or so before pushing her through the open door. Strangely enough, the bed was huge and situated right in the middle of the apartment.

She lay on the bed, took off her bikini, and spread her thighs so wide that I could see her totally open, pink, sopping-wet pussy. I took off the only piece of clothing I had on—my swim trunks—and approached her with my long, thick, rock-hard cock, then made her lick my fingers so she could taste her own orgasm. She sucked my fingers dry and then begged me to let her suck my dick and fuck her in every position.

"Remember what I said about the body lotion?" I asked.

"Yes, but I don't care—I just want your cock in my pussy," she pleaded. "I want to squirt all over your cock! Fuck me! Please, fuck me!"

"Not yet, Zivah," I said. "Do you have any lotion?"

She looked at me while I stood at the end of the bed, her legs spread wide, rubbing her wet pussy and swollen clitoris, 100 percent ready to be fucked. "There," she said, pointing toward a door while rotating her hips.

I found some body lotion that suited my purposes, but I knew I had to hurry. Zivah was so horny, she'd probably make herself come again if I didn't get started. When I came back, Princess Zivah had stopped softly rubbing her pussy and was hard-core fingering her wet cunt.

"I almost never have a boyfriend," she said, while looking directly at my cock. "Fuck me!"



"I will," I said. "But first I'm going to lay down, and I want to watch you treat this lotion like it's filled with my sperm. Drizzle some on your tits and face while you look at me."

She looked at the bottle and started to smear the milky-white lotion all over her breasts while grinding her cunt against my thigh, and before I knew it she had me believing I was looking at her sweaty tits covered with my jizz.

"Put some on your lips and chin," I said. She did and it was awesome, and I found myself wishing that I'd brought my digicam, or at least my phone.

Then I let her assume the sixty-nine position and told her I was not going to make her squirt until she'd used up the entire bottle.

"Put your horny ass and pussy a foot away from my face and let that stuff run all over your asshole and pussy," I said. "And then I want you to finger-fuck yourself as close to my face as possible. And if you really think you're the sexiest woman on the planet, you'll try to make me nut against the ceiling without even touching my cock, okay, Zivah?"

"Oh, yeah!" she crooned. "That's so hot!" She squirted half the bottle on her ass crack, using her left hand

to keep her balance. I watched the lotion drip slowly over her ass, and when it reached her pussy, she started fingering. It was like watching a porno up close—so hot, and she was saying the craziest shit. She was really into it, working her fingers in and out, faster and faster. She came so hard and it was so awesome that I almost shot my load, but I managed to keep it together while she got off.

Then she turned around, sat down on my chest with her pussy close to my face, and poured the remaining lotion over her belly and vulva.

That was too much for me. I flipped her over and started fucking her face. It didn't take long for me to fill her mouth with my come. And just the sight of her with my jizz running down her chin kept me hard enough to pull her toward the edge of that huge bed, prop her legs up over my shoulders, and give her the hard-core fucking she'd been begging for. She screamed when she came, and as soon as she was ready, she sucked me hard again. We fucked in every position I could think of, and she squirted over my cock multiple times while screaming my name, and I made her finger her real cream pie again and again.

By nightfall, when we'd fucked ourselves senseless, she said she had to go. She kissed me good-bye before leaving the building. Her guards were waiting for her right outside to escort her home. I knew I wouldn't see her again, but the experience was so phenomenal that I still jack off to the memory.—D.T., via email

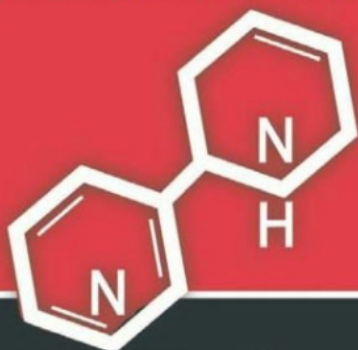
More letters on page 122

She was grinding her cunt against my thigh, and she had me believing I was looking at her sweaty tits covered with my jizz.

Excessive inflammation can add to joint pain, muscle pain or even painful arthritis. Now there is something you can do about it...FREE!

Call **1-888-717-1394** to get your **FREE** supply and get out of pain today.

Nearly half of all Americans suffer from some kind of pain that can be made worse by excessive inflammation. Anatabloc® is a break-through supplement designed to assist your body in regulating excessive inflammation naturally. Anatabloc® is so effective, and we are so sure you will benefit from it, that Anatabloc® is now available to try **FREE**.



Anatabloc®

Anti-Inflammatory Support • Dietary Supplement

Anatabloc® is now looking for real life testimonials for anyone who has back pain, muscle pain or painful Arthritis.

* These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, or prevent any disease.

Individual results may vary.

©2012 Rock Creek Pharmaceuticals, Inc., Glen Allen, Virginia

Fred Couples
PGA Tour Professional



PENTHOUSE®

U.S. EDITION

EDITORIAL

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| Executive Editor | BARBARA RICE THOMPSON |
| Managing Editor | CHRISTINE COLBY |
| Features Editor | JOHN BOLSTER |
| Senior Editor | DEIRDRE M. GOLDBECK |
| Contributing Editors | ERIC DANVILLE, BILL HEALD, JENNIFER PETERS |

ART

| | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| Art Director, Publishing Group | JOHN AROCHO |
| Art Director | JOHN FARACI |
| Designers | PIERRE BAGWELL-GREEN, CASSIANNE GIAMMARINO |
| Photo Researcher | RACHEL HATCH |

CIRCULATION

PROCIRC, LLC

ADVERTISING AND MARKETING

| | |
|-----------------------|--|
| Associate Publisher | RICH MCENTEE |
| Interactive Designer | GABRIEL DIAZ |
| Advertising Inquiries | ADSALSA@FFN.COM |

ENTERTAINMENT/LICENSING/INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS

| | |
|--|---|
| Managing Director, Broadcast & Licensing | KELLY HOLLAND |
| Director, Global Clubs Licensing | JEFF STOLLER |
| Director, Licensing | AMANDA BYRD |
| Licensing Inquiries | LICENSING@FFN.COM |
| International Subscriptions | HTTP://INTL.PENTHOUSE.COM |

INTERNET

| | |
|-------------------------------|------------------|
| President, Penthouse Internet | ROBERT BRACKETT |
| Chief Technology Officer | JOURDAN J. CLISH |
| General Manager, Paysites | DAVID STRUCK |

PRODUCTION

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| Vice President, Art, Manufacturing & Production | MICHAEL TANG |
| Production Manager | MARIO IANNOTTA |
| Photo Retoucher | GIL VELEZ |
| Graphic Production Assistant | JOSHUA K. NAHAS |
| Production Assistant | PAMELA ORTIZ |

CORPORATE

| | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| General Manager, Publishing | PAUL ASHER |
| Chief Operating Officer | JAMES SULLIVAN |
| Chief Financial Officer | EZRA SHASHOUA |
| Controller | FRANK MATASAVAGE |
| Accounting Manager | ANTHONY MANISCALCO |

EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICE

20 BROAD STREET, 14TH FLOOR
NEW YORK NY 10005
TEL: 212-702-6000
FAX: 212-702-6262

ENTERTAINMENT/LICENSING OFFICE

Los Angeles, CA 310-280-1900

READER INFORMATION

TO ORDER A SUBSCRIPTION: For 12 issues, please send a U.S. -drawn bank check or money order for \$32 (\$56 for foreign residents) to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235. To order by credit card, call 800-289-7368 from the U.S. or visit PenthouseMagazine.com. From Canada or elsewhere in the world, call 386-447-6361 (ask for customer service) between 8 A.M. and midnight Eastern Standard Time, Monday through Friday, or from 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. on weekends. Closed holidays.

TO SOLVE A SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEM: Write to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235, or call 800-289-7368 from the U.S. or 386-447-6361 (ask for customer service) from outside the U.S. Hours are 8 A.M. to midnight weekdays, 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. weekends (Eastern Standard Time). Closed holidays. You also can email us at Penthouse@emailcustomerservice.com. Editorial and advertising offices cannot resolve subscription problems.

TO CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS: We require eight weeks' advance notice of change of address (to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235) to ensure that delivery will not be interrupted. Be sure to include your old as well as your new address and zip code.

TO RENEW A SUBSCRIPTION: We must receive renewal payment two months before the expiration of your current subscription to ensure that you will not miss an issue. Renewal notices are first sent several months before subscriptions are due to expire. If you renew before your current subscription expires, the full term of that renewal will be added to your current subscription.

IF YOU PAID FOR A SUBSCRIPTION BUT ARE STILL GETTING BILLED: If you have paid a subscription bill and get another bill within four weeks, ignore the new bill. If you have paid a subscription bill more than four weeks before getting another bill, send proof of payment along with your bill to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235.

BACK ISSUES: To inquire about the availability and price of back issues, call 888-312-BACK. You must specify the issue precisely (e.g., March 2012); we cannot accurately locate back issues based only on such identification as a story title, a story's subject matter, or the picture on the cover. We have back issues available for the previous 12 months.

ARTICLE REPRINTS: To order reprints of articles, obtain permission to photocopy, or receive a copy of a past article, call 212-702-6000. Unauthorized reproduction of any portion of *Penthouse* text constitutes copyright infringement.

To email *Penthouse* editors:
PenthouseEditors@ffn.com

2013 GIRL+GIRL CALENDAR PENTHOUSE™

ALL-NUDE calendar
featuring some of the
most beautiful women
in the world including:

Bibi Jones
Jesse Jane
Aleksa Nicole
Jayden Cole
Bree Olsen
and more!

Available now at:

amazon.com

CALENDARS .COM

PENTHOUSESTORE
COM

Photography © 2012 by General Media Communications, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Penthouse and the One Key Logo are exclusive trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. Used by permission.
Calendar © 2012 by BIG Daddy, a division of Village Lighthouse, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

How to Outsmart a Millionaire

Only the "Robin Hood of Watchmakers" can steal the spotlight from a luxury legend for under \$200!

I wasn't looking for trouble. I sat in a café, sipping my espresso and enjoying the quiet. Then it got noisy. Mr. Bigshot rolled up in a roaring high-performance Italian sports car, dropping attitude like his \$22,000 watch made it okay for him to be rude. That's when I decided to roll up my sleeves and teach him a lesson.

"Nice watch," I said, pointing to his and holding up mine. He nodded like we belonged to the same club. We did, but he literally paid 100 times more for his membership. Bigshot bragged about his five-figure purchase, a luxury heavyweight from the titan of high-priced timepieces. I told him that mine was the *Stauer Corso*, a 27-jewel automatic classic now available for only \$179. And just like that, the man was at a loss for words.

Think of Stauer as the "Robin Hood of Watchmakers." We believe everyone deserves a watch of uncompromising precision, impressive performance and the most elegant styling. You deserve a watch that can hold its own against the luxury classics for a fraction of the price. You'll feel the quality as soon as you put it on your wrist. This is an expertly-crafted time machine... not a cry for attention.

Wear a mechanical masterpiece for only \$179! We surveyed our customers. As intelligent, high net worth individuals, they have outgrown the need to show off. They have nothing to prove; they already proved it. They want superb quality and astonishing value. And that's exactly what we deliver.

The Stauer *Corso* is proof that the worth of a watch doesn't depend on the size of its price tag. Our factory spent over \$40 million on Swiss-made machinery to insure the highest quality parts. Each timepiece takes six months and over 200 individual precision parts to create the complex assembly. Peer through the exhibition back to see the 27-jeweled automatic movement in action and you'll understand why we can only offer the *Corso* in a limited edition of 14,999.

Our specialty is vintage automatic movements. The *Corso* is driven by a self-winding design, inspired by a 1923 patent. Your watch will never need batteries. Every second of power is generated by the movement of your body. The black dial features a trio of date complications including a graphic day/night display. The *Corso* secures with a two-toned stainless steel bracelet and is water-resistant to 3 ATM.

Your satisfaction is 100% guaranteed. Test drive the Stauer *Corso*. If you don't love it, send it back within 30 days and we'll refund every dollar of your purchase price. Spending more doesn't make you smarter. But saving thousands on a watch this stunning will leave you feeling (and looking) like a genius!

Another Stauer Exclusive Not In Stores

Stauer Corso Timepiece— Only \$179 +S&P PLUS receive the Stauer Flyboy Optics™ Sunglasses FREE— a \$99 value!

Call now to take advantage of this limited offer with our 30-day money back guarantee.

1-800-859-1626

Promotional Code CSW291-02 Please mention this code when you call.



Exclusive OFFER!

Order the Stauer Corso and these Stauer Flyboy Optics™ Sunglasses (a \$99 value) are yours **FREE!**

Limited Edition... Order Today!



Scan for additional information on the Corso Watch

14101 Southcross Drive W.,
Dept. CSW291-02
Burnsville, Minnesota 55337
www.stauer.com

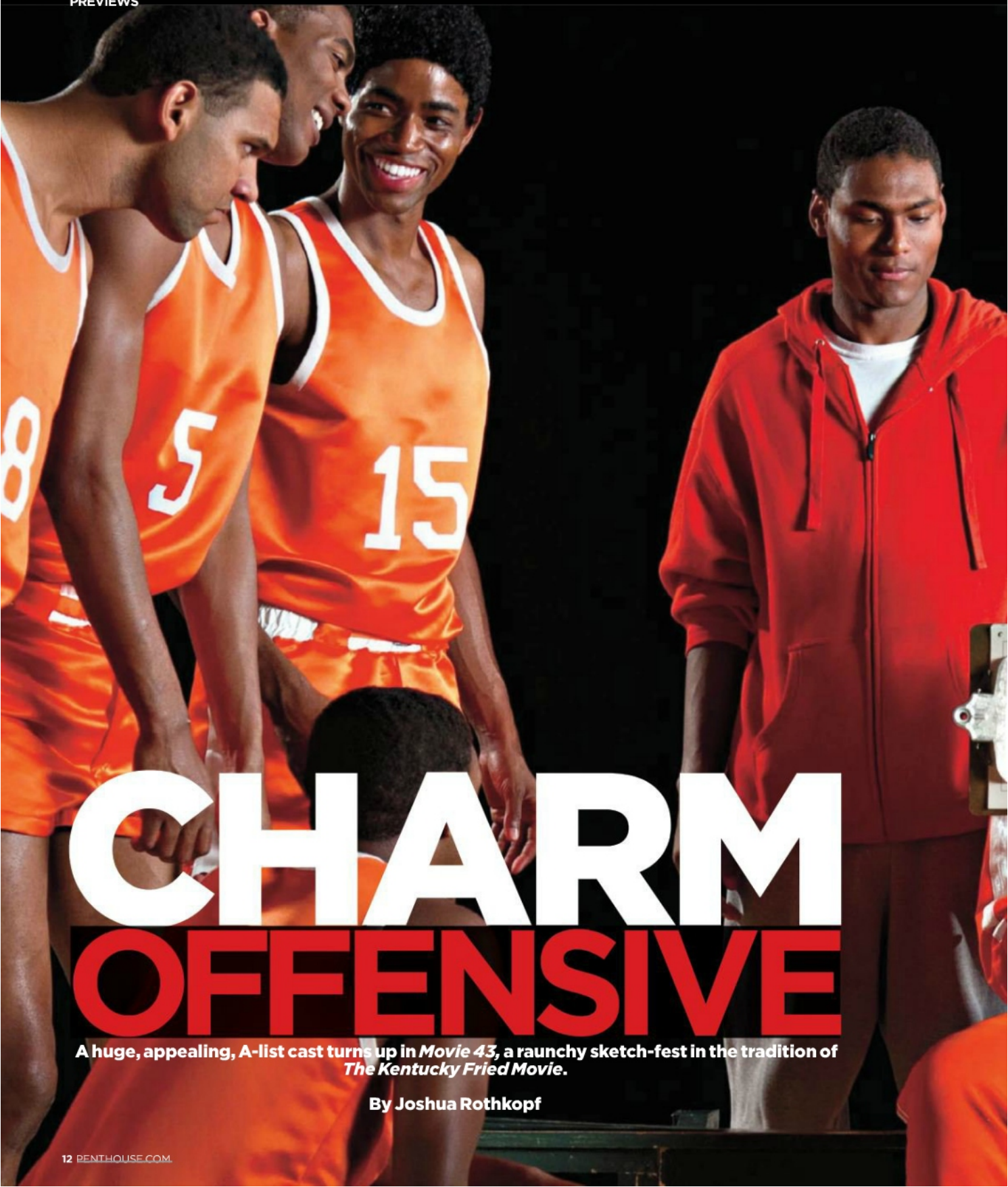
Stauer®

27-jeweled Vertex automatic movement - Interior dials - Transparent caseback - Dual-toned stainless steel case and bracelet band fits wrists 6 1/2"-9"

GERI ACTION HEROES

Sixty-five-year-old Arnold Schwarzenegger and 66-year-old Sylvester Stallone are back in the saddle, with *Ahh-nuld* starring in *The Last Stand* alongside Johnny Knoxville, and Stallone leading ace director Walter Hill's *Bullet to the Head*.





CHARM OFFENSIVE

A huge, appealing, A-list cast turns up in *Movie 43*, a raunchy sketch-fest in the tradition of *The Kentucky Fried Movie*.

By Joshua Rothkopf

Movie 43

Emma Stone, Terrence Howard, Kate Winslet, Gerard Butler

It's saddled with possibly the worst title ever devised by highly paid marketers, but this comedy could benefit from being released during the doldrums of January—that, plus an abundance of hard-R smuttiness, as promised by a viral red-band trailer. A loose collection of shorts linked by their defiantly un-PC punch lines, *Movie 43* puts an impressive—and impressively large—cast through uncomfortable paces: Stone curses men with her embarrassing HPV, Anna Faris sweetly asks a sex partner to take a dump on her, Naomi Watts plays the swearingest mom ever, and Butler is cast as a balls-smashing leprechaun. Need more? How about *Hustle & Flow*'s Howard as a basketball coach who judges his team not by the content of their game but by the color of their skin: "You're black, they're white—this ain't hockey!" There's enough offensiveness here to distract you from extraneous elements like the absence of a plot.



The Last Stand

Arnold Schwarzenegger, Forest Whitaker, Johnny Knoxville

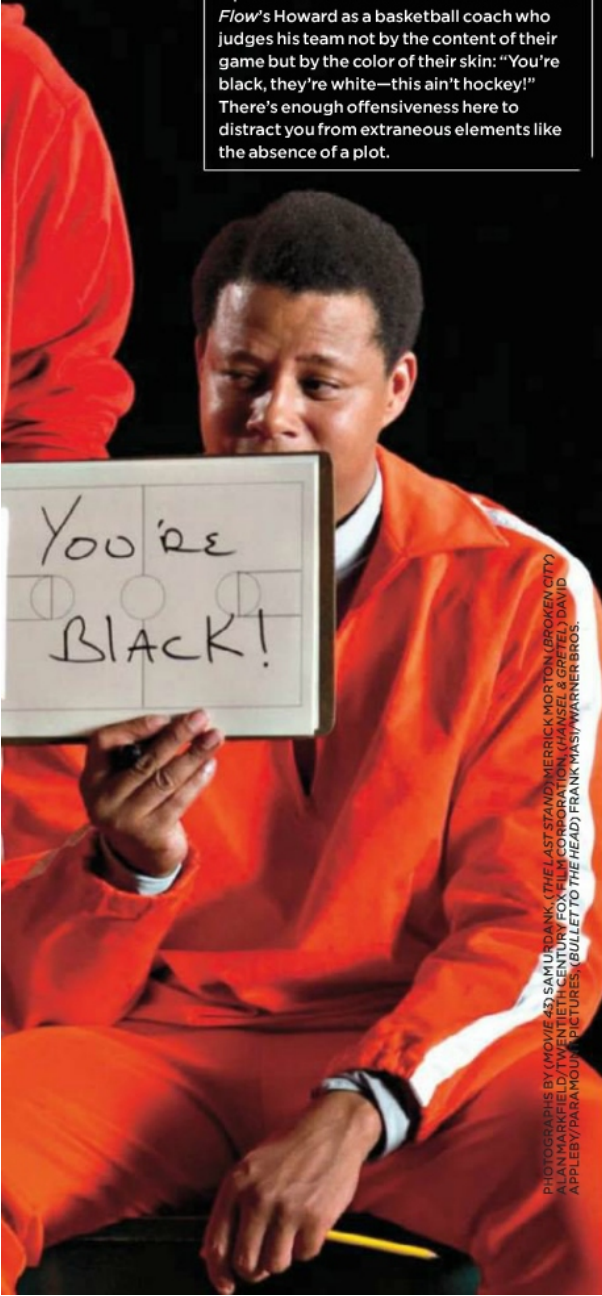
Schwarzenegger is back behind the big turret, and before you ask "Why now?," let us remind you that no one wants to know the answer to that question. In a stroke of delightful WTF, the big guy plays the accent-challenged sheriff of a sleepy California border town, filled with lovable yokels like Knoxville and Luis Guzmán. Meanwhile, a drug lord fleeing the feds is due to cruise through their jurisdiction, and Arnold is suddenly offended by the government's brusque, let-us-handle-it attitude. That, of course, will not stand, and out comes the firepower and corny badass scowl that we've missed for a decade.



Broken City

Russell Crowe, Mark Wahlberg, Catherine Zeta-Jones

Who doesn't like a juicy sex scandal? Outside of the CIA at least, they're tons of fun—and Hollywood has been aware of this forever. Set in a sumptuously corrupt New York City and directed by one of the Hughes brothers (Allen), this municipal thriller casts Wahlberg as an ex-cop hired by mayor Crowe to tail the latter's wife. Pull that thread, though, and the whole sweater looks ready to unravel. Hopefully, the movie will hark back to one of Wahlberg's early triumphs, *The Yards* (Netflix it), and if Crowe has ample opportunity to scheme and/or throw phones, it'll serve nicely as a way to beat the cold.



Hansel & Gretel: Witch Hunters

Jeremy Renner, Gemma Arterton

We've got *Snow White* and the Huntsman to thank for Hollywood's new trend of recasting childhood fables with a badass attitude and plenty of body-hugging leather. Not that we're complaining when said leather encases the likes of shapely Bond girl Arterton, as a decidedly grown-up, crossbow-wielding Gretel. She's paired with Renner, whose surly Hansel is still sore from getting lost in the woods once upon a time. Still holding a grudge from their gingerbread-related childhood trauma, the two now track down witches. Occasionally, evil gets the better of them. This might have worked better as a full-blown comedy.



Bullet to the Head

Sylvester Stallone, Christian Slater, Jason Momoa

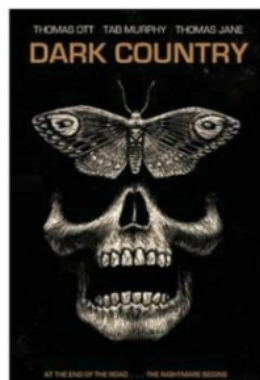
When the definitive history of the action film is written, it will most assuredly include a lengthy chapter devoted to Walter Hill, the quiet genius behind *The Warriors*, *48 Hrs.*, and *Undisputed*. A bourbon-soaked Hollywood legend who learned his craft the hard way—through producing and screenwriting—Hill is back behind the camera for a Stallone vehicle involving hit men, detectives, and New Orleans. It has the potential to be an alluring cocktail, spiced with a hint of John Woo-style revenge. Perennial wiseass Slater and *Game of Thrones* star Momoa are also on hand. If you can get past Stallone's increasingly plastic look and still-wooden delivery, there could be some cheesy fun to be had here.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (MOVIE 43) SAM URDANK, (THE LAST STAND) MERRICK MORTON, (BROKEN CITY) ALAN MARKFIELD, (TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX FILM CORPORATION, (HANSEL & GRETEL) DAVID APPLEBY/PARAMOUNT PICTURES, (BULLET TO THE HEAD) FRANK MASI/WARNER BROS.

Graphic Material

Mostly known for being in the enviable position of starring in a TV show called *Hung*, about a well-endowed gigolo, Thomas Jane has another side.

The gruffly handsome, Golden Globe-nominated Thomas Jane is also a 3-D tech maven and a comic-book geek, with a graphic-novel version of his directorial film debut, *Dark Country*, on shelves and ready to download. We're already fans, but this makes us love him more.



Hello, this is Christine Colby from *Penthouse* magazine.

Hi, doll. Oh, great. Groovy.

Your 3-D movie *Dark Country* was pretty cutting-edge for 2009; it had a really stylized look.

Oh, yeah, and we shot it in 2007. It took us about a year in post to bring the movie out, because

it was the first all-digital 3-D movie ever made. We had to invent all the cameras, we had to invent the work flow of how to edit a 3-D movie—all that stuff had to be pioneered by us on this little \$2.5 million movie that we shot for Sony home video. And we paid the price, in post, for about a year, trying to work out these problems without any cash. It's hard to be the first guy through the jungle sometimes.

What made you the right guy to be the first guy? Did you have any background in cameras or 3-D?

I grew up on 3-D comic books by this

man named Ray Zone, the "King of 3-D Comics."

The kind with the red-and-blue glasses?

Yup. Ray was a member of the Southern California Stereo Club [a 3-D photography club]. I'd worked with Ray on my own graphic novel called *Bad Planet*, which came out a couple of years ago. It's this big science-fiction epic, and we did a 3-D section of that book. So I knew Ray, and through Ray I joined the club. At the same time, I was preparing for my directorial debut with *Dark Country*. Ray brought in this digital-camera rig one day to the club, and we looked at each other and thought, *We could make a damn movie in 3-D!* Digital 3-D, it had never been done before. We were thinking, *Everything's going digital, theaters are going digital, they could project this thing easy*, and so that started the ball rolling. Of course, when we went around and pitched it to places like Lionsgate, they looked at us like we were crazy. They were like, "With the red-and-blue glasses? 3-D? What the hell, nobody's done that since the eighties." So we had a little trouble, until we ran over to Sony home video, who knew that they had these 3-D televisions coming out. They green-lit our movie; they thought it would be a neat thing for them.

Then they'd have something to show on their new TVs, right?

Exactly, so it was smart of them to take on the job. So that's how *Dark Country* 3-D was born.

And now you've turned it into a graphic novel? Tell me about your involvement in comics.

I started a company about five years ago called Raw Studios, and my partner, Tim Bradstreet, and I put out graphic novels—science fiction and film noir.

Is it true that you collaborated with comics legend Bernie Wrightson on the *Dark Country* film?

Yeah, that was a big thrill for me, because I grew up with Bernie's work, and he's a big influence on me. He designed the character of the bad guy in the movie, Bloody Face. In the book, we included Bernie's character design, as he did such a great job. There are about 40 pages of production art and storyboards, and Bernie's character designs, in the back of the *Dark Country* book.

So the comic itself is done by a different illustrator, but you also get this bonus stuff with the Wrightson art?

The graphic novel itself is illustrated by Thomas Ott. He's pretty famous, sort of an alternative-press comic-book illustrator. He has a famous scratchboard style, and he tells his stories without any dialogue, so it's kinda like watching a black-and-white silent film when you read a Thomas Ott graphic novel. He was very influential on the look of the film of *Dark Country*, so when Tim and I had the idea to do a graphic novel, we asked Thomas Ott first. He agreed to do the graphic novel without even having seen the movie. We gave him the short story [by Tab Murphy] that the movie was based on, and Thomas adapted it into the graphic novel. He used some elements from the short story that were cut out of the film, so there are two different, well, really three different versions of the story,

BY CHRISTINE COLBY





as the short story is also included with the graphic novel.

Where is the *Dark Country* graphic novel available?

The book is in comic-book shops, and it's also digital on ComiXology.com; you can download the book. But if you're old-fashioned and you like the hardcover books like I do, then go to your local comic shop and grab one. You gotta have a hard copy!

Do you have any other comic projects in the works after this?

I have a great artist named Sean O'Connor who is out of the U.K., and he is currently drawing for us a book called *The Lycan*. It's kinda like *The Magnificent Seven*, but hunting werewolves in seventeenth-century Europe. It takes place in a castle. It's kinda like the movie *Alien*, but instead of a spaceship it's a castle, and instead of the alien it's a werewolf.

Any movies or TV projects coming up?

I'm gonna do my second directing effort starting in the spring. We're gonna shoot a Western in Monument Valley, Utah. It's called *A Magnificent Death From a Shattered Hand*.

Wow, that's a long title.

Yeah, sort of a spaghetti-Westernesque title, I suppose.

Or maybe an Italian *giallo* title.

Yeah! It's got little influences of all that stuff in there, you know.

Will you be in the movie as well?

It stars Nick Nolte and Jeremy Irons, but I'll play a part, too. I'm really excited about it.



I can see you as a cowboy. That works for me; I approve.

Thank you. I'm also doing a movie with John Herzfeld, who shot *2 Days in the Valley*; we're shooting a movie called *Reach Me*. I try to stay busy.

Is your Western going to be in 3-D as well?

Well, no. John Wayne made a Western in 3-D called *Hondo*, and it's a wonderful little film. I would have liked to have shot the movie in 3-D, but I'm kinda moving on. I want to make kind of a classic Western. You know, the 3-D today, they're very conservative with the way people want it. I'm a little disappointed in the way that the 3-D movies are being turned out. They're not as good or visually interesting as the ones they did in the fifties.

It's a little unusual, I'd think, for a comic-guy type to also be a leading-man type. Do you think you might be the only guy in comics who has also done a full-frontal scene for a TV show [*Hung*]?

[Laughs] You could probably fairly say that.

You're a pioneer! It used to be only Harvey Keitel who showed himself off, but now you've got Michael Fassbender [*Shame*], and Bobby Cannavale [*Boardwalk Empire*] ... I think you were ahead of the pack there.

Well, I don't think there is as much of a market for full-frontal male nudity as there is for female nudity, and I hope that there never is. But it's nice to be a pioneer. I'm ahead of the curve. OH



DVDs

BY KARA WAHLGREN



Guilty Pleasures

You're not going to grow any new brain cells or earn any indie points watching these picks—but you'll get your fill of action, gore, and cheese. Enjoy!

Taken 2

When you fuck over a group of human traffickers, someone is bound to seek revenge. That's the premise of this wildly successful sequel, in which badass dad Bryan (Liam Neeson) is held hostage and has to be rescued by daughter Kim (Maggie Grace). It took a beating from critics, but it grossed \$350 million worldwide—so

we won't be surprised if there's a third installment down the road. Until then, the Blu-ray release includes both theatrical and unrated versions, so you can watch Liam Neeson kick international ass in high def.



The Assassins

Talk about a period film—this subtitled Chow Yun-Fat action flick is set in the early 200s, just as the Eastern Han Dynasty is starting to crumble. Chow's character earned a spot on pretty much everyone's shit list by defeating a powerful warlord and forcing the emperor to declare him a king. Now the emperor wants him dead, and someone is training the children of his victims to be assassins. The Blu-ray includes a behind-the-scenes featurette, not to mention the epic battles and bloodshed in high-def video and 5.1 audio.



Hit & Run

In this B-movie throwback, Dax Shepard plays a former getaway driver in the witness protection program who risks his anonymity to drive his girlfriend (Kristen Bell) to Los Angeles for a job. (Totally believable. We'd risk our lives to spend some quality time with Kristen Bell, too.) It's a nod to old-school action flicks, with the requisite muscle cars, chase scenes, and gratuitous beatdowns—and did we mention Kristen Bell?—so we'll forgive the hokeyness. The Blu-ray includes deleted footage and behind-the-scenes extras.



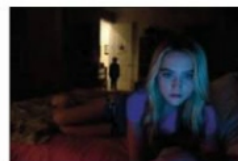
House at the End of the Street

Between her Oscar-nominated role in *Winter's Bone* and her star-making turn in *The Hunger Games*, Jennifer Lawrence starred in this cliché-filled horror flick. She plays Elissa, who moves to a new town and (hey, why not?) starts dating her disturbed-as-fuck neighbor, whose parents were mysteriously murdered. Okay, it's not the smartest plot ever—but we love cheesy horror, and we really love Lawrence, so we'll gladly waste a few hours watching the Blu-ray's extended cut, bonus footage, and behind-the-scenes goodies.



Jack & Diane

In this romantic thriller, a teenage hipster undergoes a personal transformation as she struggles to accept the imminent end of her summer romance. And if that sounds like the most fucking boring movie ever made, just hold on a sec—we haven't gotten to the good stuff. The star-crossed lovers are girls, there's a steamy makeout scene between Riley Keough and Juno Temple, and their pre-breakup angst manifests itself in actual blood-and-guts monster-gore. Yeah, the movie still sucks, but we're not above watching a little girl-on-girl action in HD and pausing on the hottest parts.



Paranormal Activity 4

The original *Paranormal Activity* was an instant horror classic, shot in the director's own house on a \$15,000 budget and grossing nearly \$200 million worldwide. It kicked off a successful franchise, and the fourth installment is ... well, everything you'd expect a fourth installment to be. We're still following demon-addled Katie, who's now hiding out in suburbia with her weirdo son and terrorizing the family next door. Groundbreaking it's not, but it's creepy as hell. The found-footage shooting style lends itself to deleted scenes, so expect plenty of bonus footage in the extras.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (TAKEN) MAGALLI BRAGARD/EUROPACORP/M6 FILMS/GRIVE PRODUCTIONS, (HIT & RUN) JEFFREY REED/OPEN ROAD FILMS, COURTESY OF (HOUSE AT THE END OF THE STREET) RELATIVITY MEDIA, (JACK & DIANE) MAGNOLIA PICTURES, (PARANORMAL ACTIVITY 4) PARAMOUNT

PREVIEWS



BioShock Infinite

2K GAMES (XBOX 360, PS3, PC)

The original *BioShock* was gaming's equivalent of *Citizen Kane*, an interactive masterpiece that still makes players swoon. This follow-up isn't a sequel or spin-off, but it promises the same mix of high-minded alternate-history storytelling and strategically deep first-person combat. Players fill the gumshoes of Booker DeWitt, a former Pinkerton detective down on his luck in 1912 America. He takes a job from a mysterious client and ends up miles high in Columbia, a roving aerial metropolis suspended by zeppelins.

DeWitt's mission: Rescue a girl named Elizabeth, imprisoned since childhood by the founders of this soaring city.

Saving the girl ignites a rivalry between the two factions vying for control of Columbia, and soon every goon in town is gunning for the duo. As in *BioShock* and *BioShock 2*, combat in *Infinite* rewards ingenuity. Although you can't control Elizabeth directly, you can use her reality-warping powers to complement DeWitt's own customizable abilities. If Elizabeth summons a rainstorm, for instance, you can unleash electrical attacks to zap any sopping-wet foes. Let Elizabeth do too much of the heavy lifting, though, and she'll weaken and suffer. It makes for

something rarely seen in videogames: an emotional connection with the characters.

But aside from the touchy-feely stuff, *Infinite* is a blast to play. DeWitt wields a grappling hook that turns getting around Columbia into an extreme sport. He and Elizabeth must topple a variety of oversize enemies that make *BioShock*'s pressure-suited Big Daddies look like *Call of Duty* scrubs. Toppling them takes teamwork—another of the many aspects of *Infinite* that requires an engaged brain to appreciate.

DMC: DEVIL MAY CRY CAPCOM (XBOX 360, PS3, PC)

He's probably the most well-known game character you've never heard of: Dante, the strutting, sword-swinging, gun-slinging antihero of the million-selling *Devil May Cry* series from last decade. This reboot of the franchise retells Dante's origin as the ultimate smartass outcast in the demented dimension of Limbo. This cocky son of wildly mixed-denominational parents—an angel and a demon—can call upon both holy and infernal abilities to reshape Limbo and smack down its unruly inhabitants. Mixing offensive magic with bladed attacks and gunplay, *DmC* delivers one of the most stylish action experiences on the consoles—exactly what fans of the old games would expect.



DEAD SPACE 3 ELECTRONIC ARTS (XBOX 360, PS3, PC)

As if the shambling Necromorph hordes of the first two games weren't nasty enough, this pits our lobster-armored astronaut against even more loathsome foes: cultish mercenaries. After battling through a maze of claustrophobic space-station corridors typical of the series, he crash-lands on an ice ball of a planet that's ground zero for the Necromorph outbreak. He must contend with the hostile habitat—avalanches and treacherous ice climbs—as well as the hostile inhabitants. These human foes make juicy targets for his limb-severing power tools, which are more customizable than ever. A second player can join in at any time, doubling the dismemberment potential while adding plot twists not seen in the single-player game.



CRYSIS 3 ELECTRONIC ARTS (XBOX 360, PS3, PC)

The first *Crysis* was nothing more than a shooting gallery in the jungle. The sequel moved the firefight to the big city and added alien weaponry. This third installment mashes those elements together, unleashing its power-suited hero in a literal urban jungle. New York City has been transformed into a rain forest coursing with waterfalls and raging rivers. Wearing the ability-boosting Nanosuit and wielding a mix of terrestrial and extraterrestrial weaponry—including a new composite bow that can be shot while invisible—the player must take back each of the city's seven overgrown districts from the corrupt Cell Corporation. Just beware the paramilitary forces and jungle cats occupying Wall Street.



MVPs: Most Valuable Peripherals



DUO GAMER IPAD CONTROLLER DUO • \$80

iPad games now rival console titles in complexity, but touch-screen controls don't always cut it. Duo's line of Bluetooth peripherals retrofits your tablet with old-fashioned buttons and analog sticks.



AFTERGLOW WIRELESS HEADSET PDP • \$90

Tune out your roommates and experience your games in simulated surround sound with flashy headphones that don't have a flashy price. There's even a retractable mike for multiplayer trash talk.



HD PVR 2 GAMING EDITION HAUPPAUGE • \$170

This itty-bitty device is like a TiVo for video-game consoles, recording gameplay footage in high-definition so you can memorialize every head shot and killing spree on YouTube.

REVIEWS

Cardio

On their latest, Tegan and Sara unveil a pumped-up new sound while they continue to investigate the chambers of the human heart.

By John Bolster



Tegan and Sara

Heartthrob
Warner Bros.

★★★



Heartthrob, the seventh studio full-length from Canadian twin-sister-duo Tegan and Sara, is practically guaranteed to polarize longtime fans. Gone is the scruffy indie-pop of albums past, and in its place—taking up every square inch, and then some—is a huge new sound, positively gleaming with production values: drum machines, synthesizer washes, blipping electronic effects, arena-size multitracked vocals, and nods to both R&B and Kate Bush (to our ears, anyway).

The sisters' versatile, achy vocals remain a central part of their music, as does their eternal subject matter, which, well, the album title says it all. But the sound has never been more polished, from the deft harmony of "Love They Say" to the soul-inflected "How Come You Don't Want Me" to the pulsing-keyboard intro on "Drove Me Wild." Some fans are going to hate it, while many others—and possibly legions of new fans—will embrace the bold new direction. The songs are there—they're just wrapped in shiny new packaging.



Bad Religion
True North
Epitaph

★★ 1/2



Old punks never die, goes a recent witticism, they just stand at the back. After 30 years on the scene, Southern California punk-rock royals Bad Religion may not be at the forefront of the genre anymore, but *True North*, their 16th album, proves they can still hot-wire a mosh pit. Fueled by unstoppable drummer Brooks Wackerman and the extra-crispy riffage of guitarists Greg Hetson, Brett Gurewitz, and Brian Baker, the album packs plenty of propulsive force and musical agility. (See "Dharma and the Bomb" and "In Their Hearts Is Right" for both qualities.) College-professor frontman Greg Graffin's lyrics occasionally veer into term-paper territory, and some tracks are a little same-y, but the snap-tight musicianship mostly wins the day, and songs like "Land of Endless Greed" and "Fuck You" are what this band was put on Earth to do.



Whitehorse
The Fate of the World Depends on This Kiss
Six Shooter Records

★★



Here's a record from two fairly accomplished solo artists—married couple Luke Doucet and Melissa McClelland—joining forces for a tasteful collection of Americana featuring the atmospheric sound of a hollow-body Gretsch White Falcon guitar, politely matched male-female vocals, and solid song craft. To a certain type of grown-up music fan, this is pure catnip. But there can be a fine line between "tasteful" and "dull as dishwater," and unfortunately, this attractive, talented duo falls in the latter category on this record, whose title comes from a Wonder Woman comic. While the alternating-verses duet "Mismatched Eyes (Boat Song)" has glimmers of beauty, songs like "Peterbilt Coalmine," "Cold July," and "Jane" suffer from tepid melodies and lose your attention before the chorus. Or, our attention anyway. The north-of-the-border press loves this pair.



Foxygen
We Are the 21st Century Ambassadors of Peace & Magic
Jagjaguwar

★★★



You would never mistake Foxygen's Sam France and Jonathan Rado—22-year-old childhood friends who've been recording songs together since their teens—for rappers. But they do have something in common with hip-hop artists—a relentless plumbing of the past for their music's raw material. They don't sample songs, exactly, but they brazenly cop moves from dozens of artists of the 1960s and '70s—a little Velvet Underground here ("No Destruction"), a little psychedelic-phase Rolling Stones mixed with Elvis there ("On Blue Mountain," whose chorus echoes the melody from "Suspicious Minds"), and a little Kinks and Sly and the Family Stone over there ("San Francisco," "Shuggie"). This is no put-down: France and Rado channel such a range of influences—frequently within one shape-shifting song—and do it with such panache that they succeed on their own terms.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (TEGAN AND SARA) LINDSEY BYRNES, (BAD RELIGION) MYRIAM SANTOS, (WHITEHORSE) PAUL WRIGHT, (FOXYGEN) ANGEL CEBALLOS

WE ARE FAMILY

Tegan and Sara are part of the long, checkered history of sibling duos in pop music. Here are five more.



Artist: The Replacements

Siblings/roles: Bob Stinson, lead guitarist; Tommy Stinson, bassist

Tension/harmony ratio: 10/8. Bob, who died in 1995 at age 35, was an alcoholic who spent most of his time in the Replacements at odds with the band, which dismissed him in 1986. But not before they recorded the indie-rock classics *Tim* and *Let It Be*.

Snapshot: At a Minneapolis gig in the mid eighties, Bob climbed into, and fell out of, a garbage can, spewing trash across the stage, and losing the skirt he'd been wearing—with nothing underneath.



Artist: The Kinks

Siblings/roles: Ray Davies, lead singer, songwriter; Dave Davies, lead guitarist

Tension/harmony ratio: 10/8. Despite being pretty much constantly at each other's throat, they wrote some of the all-time great pop songs, including "You Really Got Me," "Waterloo Sunset," and "Lola."

Snapshot: According to Dave, at his 50th birthday party, "Ray jumped on the table and made a speech about how wonderful he was ... then stamped on [Dave's birthday] cake."



Artist: Heart

Siblings/roles: Ann Wilson, lead singer; Nancy Wilson, guitarist

Tension/harmony ratio: 3/7. Their sisterly relationship remained supportive even during their temporary breakup in 1995, after which Ann said the bitterness over Nancy's decision lasted "an hour." And they wrote "Barracuda" and "Crazy on You."

Snapshot: According to their 2012 memoir, the sisters turned down a family-fun four-way with Eddie and Alex Van Halen.



Artist: Oasis

Siblings/roles: Noel Gallagher, songwriter, guitarist; Liam Gallagher, lead singer

Tension/harmony ratio: 9/7. Their career was marked by as many feuds, and more fistfights, than that of the Davies brothers. They also had a string of hits, including "Some Might Say," "Don't Look Back in Anger," and "Wonderwall."

Snapshot: Liam withdrew from the band's 1996 MTV *Unplugged* show moments before it was scheduled to begin—then heckled his brother from the balcony.



Artist: The Stooges

Siblings/roles: Ron Asheton, lead guitarist; Scott Asheton, drummer

Tension/harmony ratio: 2/9. The Asheton brothers got along well as the Stooges forged their massively influential proto-punk career. All tensions in the band were between frontman Iggy Pop and the Ashetons—or heroin and all band members.

Snapshot: Ride the YouTube Express to Cincinnati, 1970, for a glimpse of the Stooges in primal glory: A dangerously high Iggy yowls, crowd surfs, and smears peanut butter over his naked torso. "That's *peanut butter*," says the Midwestern-gent announcer. ☯十一

RETRO FITTED

These acts look to the past without getting stuck there.



Band: Fleet Foxes

Borrows from: Folk music; Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young; Van Morrison

Standout tracks: "White Winter Hymnal," "Montezuma"

Why they're relevant today: They take their cues from the 1960s, but add exotic instrumentation and an uncanny knack for atmospheric, transporting music.



Band: Killer Mike

Borrows from: Hip-hop of the 1980s and '90s, with lyrical and musical nods to N.W.A., Public Enemy, and Ice Cube

Standout tracks: "Reagan," "Butane (Champion's Anthem)"

Why he's relevant today: His 2012 record *R.A.P. Music* combines Killer Mike's Southern-rap sensibility with the hard-edged, innovative production of New York rapper/producer El-P—with landmark results. Buy it.



Band: Thee Oh Sees

Borrows from: Psychedelic 1960s garage rock—the best of the *Nuggets* compilations

Standout tracks: "Meat Step Lively," "Crushed Grass" **Why they're relevant today:** Their complete mastery of the original style frees them up to expand it with elements like male-female vocal interplay, flute accents, and punk and new-wave touches. Also: killer songs.



Band: Miguel

Borrows from: Marvin Gaye, Prince, hip-hop

Standout tracks: "Do You ...," "Use Me"

Why he's relevant today: He deconstructs R&B conventions from multiple eras and puts them back together in dreamily effective compositions.



Band: Rival Sons

Borrows from: Led Zeppelin, Bad Company, Deep Purple

Standout tracks: "Keep on Swinging," "Tell Me Something"

Why they're relevant today: They might not be, but they sure as hell are a good time. ☯十一

PENTHOUSESTORE.com

UNLOCK THE LIFESTYLE

SHOP FOR YOUR FAVORITES FROM OUR PENTHOUSE PRODUCT SELECTION

From apparel and lingerie to shoes, toys and DVDs we have you covered.
To see the over 35,000 products we have available visit www.PenthouseStore.com
To expedite your order have your credit card ready and call 1-877-217-3436



Penthouse Lingerie

- Naughty Pet Top & Short Set
Tattoo Heart Print **\$17.99**
● Small ● Medium ● Large
- Naughty Pet Skirt with Garters
Tattoo Heart Print **\$22.99**
● Small ● Medium ● Large
- Naughty Pet Bustier
Tattoo Heart Print **\$22.99**
● Small ● Medium ● Large
- Naughty Pet Corset
Denim w/Pink Back Lace **\$24.99**
● Small ● Medium ● Large
- 2013 Penthouse Lingerie
Calendar **\$14.99**



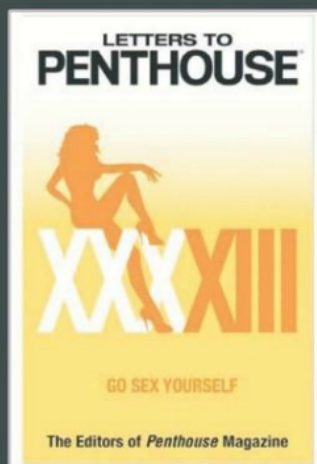
Penthouse DVDs

- Newlywed Sinners **\$21.99**
- Any Way You Want It **\$21.99**
- Heavy Petting 2 **\$21.99**
- The Goddesses **\$21.99**
- Caligula **\$19.99**
- Asian Fuckfest **\$21.99**
- Busty Blondes **\$21.99**
- Fifty Shades of Grey
A XXX Adaptation **\$21.99**
- 30 Dirty Years **\$21.99**
- Cheating Affairs **\$21.99**
- Portrait of a Call Girl **\$29.99**
- Cuties 3 **\$23.99**
- Best of Milf 4 Disc Set **\$29.99**
- Everybody Loves
Tori Black **\$21.99**
- Out Of Control **\$21.99**



Penthouse Toys

- Jenna Rose Vibrating
CyberSkin® Pet Pussy & Ass **\$83.99**
- Brett Rossi Vibrating
CyberSkin® Pet Pussy & Ass **\$83.99**
- Emily Addison Vibrating
CyberSkin® Pet Pussy & Ass **\$83.99**
- Veronica Ricci Hands On
CyberSkin® Pet Pussy & Ass **\$83.99**
- Phoenix Marie Vibrating
CyberSkin® Pet Pussy & Ass **\$83.99**
- Penthouse® Video Vixen
Asa Akira Pussy Stroker **\$47.99**
- Penthouse® Couples Hot
& Cold Make Love Lube **\$13.99**
- Penthouse® Brand
Spankin' Toy Cleaner **\$13.99**



Penthouse Books

- Letters to Penthouse 35 **\$8.99**
- Letters to Penthouse 36 **\$7.99**
- Letters to Penthouse 37 **\$7.99**
- Letters to Penthouse 38 **\$7.99**
- Letters to Penthouse 39 **\$7.99**
- Letters to Penthouse 43 **\$7.99**
- Penthouse Uncensored 6 **\$16.99**
- Penthouse Uncensored 7 **\$15.99**

Wanting More? Shop www.PenthouseStore.com

PENTHOUSE®, PENTHOUSE Pet™, the One Key Logo and the Little Devil Girl are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. Used by permission.

YES! Please rush me the following items that I've selected

BILLING

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone (____) _____

EMAIL

Shipping

☐ Check Here Is same as billing

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone (____) _____

Spend \$75 or more and Receive your **Free Gift!**
Penthouse® Brand Spankin' Toy Cleaner

When Shopping online at PenthouseStore.com,
remember to use Promo Code: **SPANKIN**

METHOD OF PAYMENT

☐ Credit Card ☐ Money Order ☐ Make money order payable to Springle, LLC

Charge My: ☐ AmEx ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ Discover

Acct# _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

CVV2 Code _____ Total Cost of order \$ _____

Mail To: _____ Sales Tax (IL add 7.5%) \$ _____

PenthouseStore.com _____ Shipping & Handling* \$ _____

4 E. Ogden Ave #194 _____ Total enclosed \$ _____

Westmont, IL 60559

Domestic - \$7.95 1st Item + \$1.95 each additional item
International - \$15.95 1st Item + \$2.95 each additional item



Quick Picks

These are a few things
we're loving right now.

By Barbara Rice Thompson

Hydro waterproof smartphone

Kyocera • Various prices with packages from Sprint and Boost Mobile

These days, pretty much all smartphones seem like they can do anything, including land a jet if the pilot has a heart attack. This one has the usual bells and whistles, with the bonus of being waterproof, up to three feet deep for 30 minutes. Have some fun with your friends and leave it out in a glass of water, then see who freaks and insists on taking it out first. We lasted five minutes.

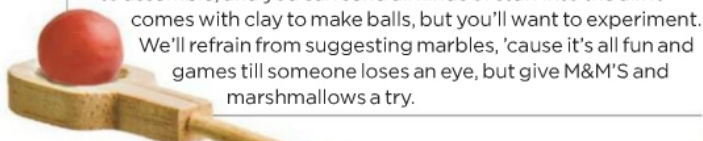


EDITOR'S PICKS

Da Vinci's Catapult

Marbles: The Brain Store • \$25

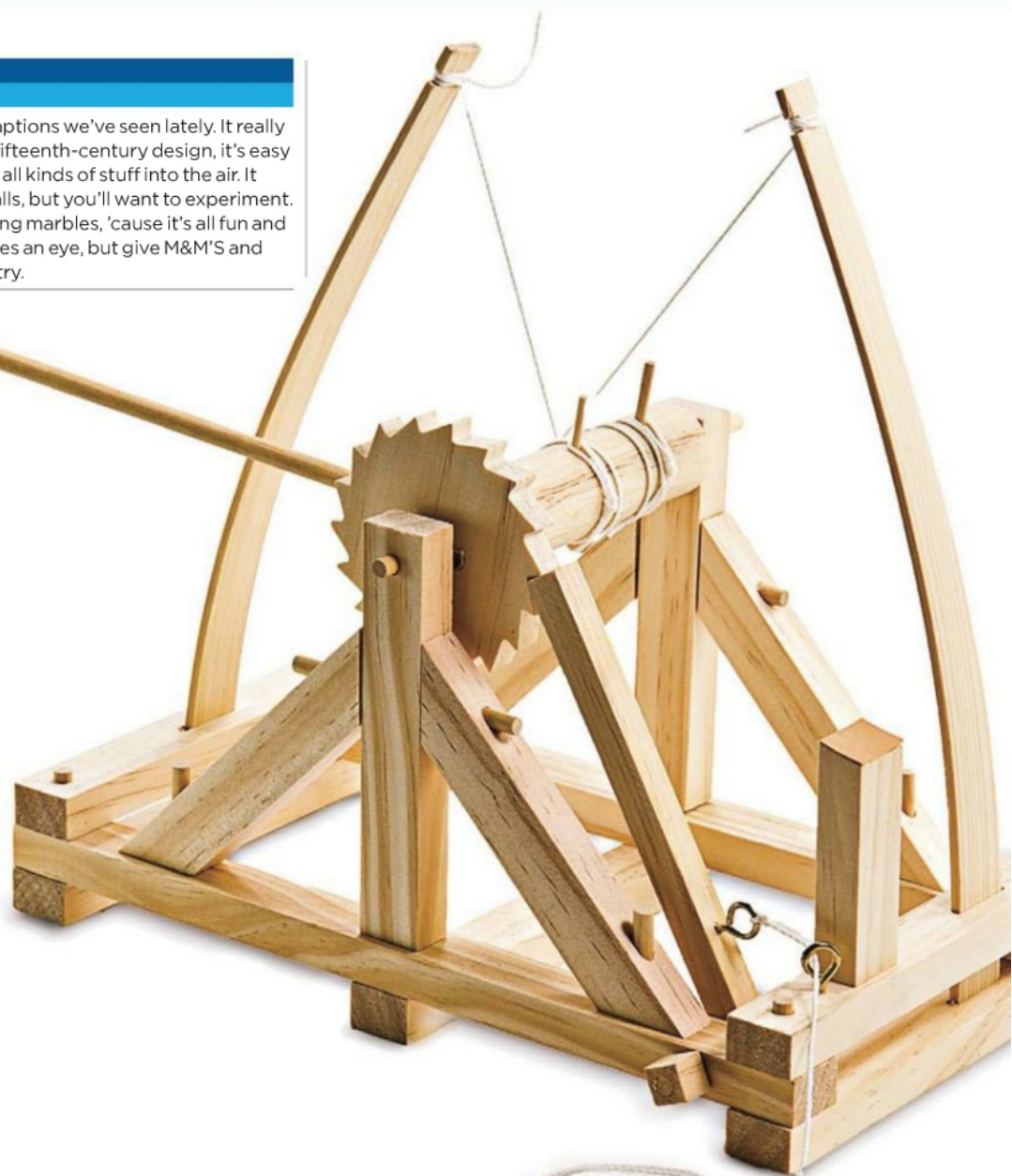
This is one of the most fun contraptions we've seen lately. It really is based on Leonardo da Vinci's fifteenth-century design, it's easy to assemble, and you can send all kinds of stuff into the air. It comes with clay to make balls, but you'll want to experiment. We'll refrain from suggesting marbles, 'cause it's all fun and games till someone loses an eye, but give M&M'S and marshmallows a try.



Bubble Buttons

Squid • \$5

Talk about a product no one really needs.... These decorative stickers for the home button on a smartphone are pretty silly, but funny. Themes that will entertain the kids in your life include sports, music, science fiction, smileys, animals, and monsters. Or you can let your smartphone celebrate Movember this year with these cool little mustaches.



Beezebabe

Gentlemen Comics • \$10

This is one of 13 adult-oriented comics that are available at the Gentlemen Comics website, the first wave of the company's new series. (Prices for the different lines range from \$2 to \$10; installments are posted once a month.) They're not the best-drawn comics we've ever seen—RIP, *Penthouse Comix*—but they have storylines that will intrigue, and lots of down and dirty sex. It's not a bad way to kill a little time online.





Raptor gloves

Dakine • \$85

We've spent way too much time looking for touch-screen-compatible gloves, especially ones that are really warm. These actually worked with the screens we tried—including an iPhone and the Hydro, an eReader, an ATM, and a gas pump—albeit requiring some patience on a small keyboard. The Gore-Tex waterproof lining and PrimaLoft insulation keep your hands warm and dry.



Hybrid snap-on charging case

Boostcase • \$80 to \$100

We're still feeling gratitude for anything that made it easier to get through those post-Hurricane Sandy power outages. This hard case stays on your iPhone; when power is low, slide on the battery (which has to be charged separately, of course). The case itself adds very little weight to your phone, and it's still lightweight and easy to hold with the battery attached. Now we just need an extra battery to keep on hand.



Ultra water purifier

SteriPEN • \$100

The Freedom portable purifier was, justifiably, picked as a top product by a number of outdoors retailers and magazines, and consumers were equally impressed. The Freedom is now available with a solar charger, which is a great idea, or you can opt for the new Ultra, with its smiley-face indicator. It's so cute you'll want to puke, but, hey, you'll have a tool that delivers water that will prevent said puking from happening. The Ultra can be charged via USB, an outlet, or a solar panel, and purifies 16 ounces of water in less than a minute, up to 40 times per charge.

Pro Golf divot tool

Gerber • \$100

This is a serious amount of money to spend on a divot tool, but—as with so many high-priced things—you're paying for the style. It flips open like a switchblade with the push of a button, allowing you to adopt a cooler-than-thou attitude with your foursome. Trust us, you'll want to be the first among your golf buddies to whip this out on the course. 



CADILLAC LAUNCHES SPACE TECHNOLOGY



The most advanced Caddy ever excels at comfort, too.

By Bill Heald


These days, every car manufacturer is trying to balance a lot of competing goals. For example, in the luxury/sport genre, outstanding performance is vital, but fuel efficiency is becoming an important consideration as well. Cadillac wants to provide these attributes, plus boatloads of creature comforts, and the brand also wants to use the latest, most cutting-edge technology available. The all-new XTS sedan is a fresh approach to the class, and it's loaded with wild new ways of interacting with the driver. It also does something else that is surprising, by embracing its land-yacht past with a generous cabin and a trunk you could (almost) park a Mini Cooper in. Based on this cavernous space alone, traditionalists will love this car, and yet there are more than enough advanced innovations to lure new buyers. Cadillac calls it "the most technologically advanced production car in the brand's history," which should keep even the most demanding contemporary gadget lover entertained.

The XTS is built on a chassis with a 111-inch wheelbase, and comes with either front-wheel (FWD) or all-wheel drive (AWD). The engine is one of Cadillac's new direct-injection V-6 mills, and in this application puts out 304 horsepower. The transmission is a six-speed automatic, and the AWD system on our Premium tester included an electronic limited-slip differential to help you throw the big, solid beast around on tight back roads with dignified aplomb. This is helped by HiPer Strut front-suspension engineering and standard Magnetic Ride Control, the latter being Cadillac's ultra-advanced, self-adjusting damping system, which works brilliantly. Even if some crazy journalist puts 400 pounds of woodstove fuel in that vast trunk to see how the car handles such a burden, the XTS acts like the load isn't even there, as the suspension

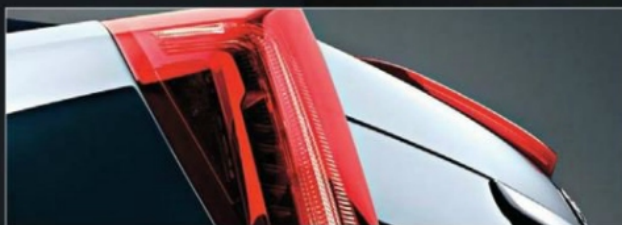
adapts impressively. Brembo front brakes with very potent stopping power round out the contemporary mechanical résumé, and with the exception of steering that's a bit light, this car is a very painless partner on a wide variety of road surfaces.

The chassis has its technology, but as intriguing as it is, it plays second fiddle to the wild stuff that's found inside the car. Starting with the instrument displays, Cadillac's User Experience (CUE) touch-screen interface works together with the XTS's exclusive reconfigurable instrument cluster, which features gauges that are analog in appearance but found on a digital flat-screen display (like a modern airplane cockpit). You select from four "themes" that deliver either a minimum or a maximum amount of information, depending on your tastes. Using controls on the steering wheel, you can toggle through a substantial amount of data on the car, and suit the output to your personal preferences. If that doesn't float your high-tech boat, a head-

up display is also onboard to project relevant info onto the windshield if you so desire.

Just in case you think the latest advancements are strictly visual in nature, there's something rather unusual here for those who appreciate tactile stimulation as well. The XTS is available with the Driver Awareness Package, which includes the safety-alert seat—a very bizarre experience if you aren't expecting some vibes in your nether regions when you're about to back into a tree. This is integrated with the likes of the lane-departure warning system, rear cross-traffic alert, and other electronic-detection systems that vibrate on the side of the seat, depending "on the location of the impending concern." It's a weird but effective way of getting the driver's attention, though if you prefer more traditional auditory warnings you can turn off the tactile alerts. But like the reconfigurable instrument display, this is likely the future of machine/driver interaction, and it's available now on a very roomy, interesting Cadillac. The car even works as a great winter-fuel hauler, too. 





SPECIFICATIONS (AWD)

| | |
|--------------|---------------------|
| Body style | Four-door sedan |
| Engine | 3.6-liter V-6 |
| Power | 304 horsepower |
| Torque | 264 foot-pounds |
| Transmission | Six-speed automatic |
| Front tires | 245/45 R19 |
| Rear tires | 245/40 R20 |
| Curb weight | 4,215 pounds |

PERFORMANCE

| | |
|------------|-------------------------------|
| 0-60 | 6.82 seconds |
| Top speed | 136 mph |
| Fuel | 20 gallons |
| EPA mpg | 17 city/26 hwy |
| Base price | \$55,810; as tested: \$56,730 |



GETTING DIRTY WITH STYLE

My first experience with BMW's big, purposeful, dual-sport R1200 GS was years ago in New Zealand, where I experienced firsthand its peerless versatility and surprisingly good on-road manners. It wasn't unusual for me to roar around on some pristine, curvy blacktop, only to shortly thereafter start plowing through mud and gravel on an "unimproved" section of the same road. The GS was in its element no matter what the journey threw at it, and it's no wonder that it has become incredibly popular the world over. Because of this, BMW has been very cautious with each update (the current core iteration has been around for nearly a decade) to make sure the critical attributes of the bike are still present, while improving the breed incrementally. For 2013, the company has shown it can make dramatic improvements while still ensuring the legendary GS capability and personality remain intact.

From the subtlest styling cues to the cooling architecture of the engine, no aspect of the new GS is left untweaked in BMW's quest to maintain the supremacy of this all-terrain motorcycle. It starts with BMW's signature horizontally opposed boxer twin, which is still the same basic concept first seen in the 1920s, with steady improvements over the decades. The most significant new upgrade is in the cooling system, which over time went from air-cooled to air- and oil-cooled, and now to


The adventure bike that started it all renews itself.

By Bill Heald

an air/liquid cooling system. BMW explains: "[The engine] continues to use air/liquid cooling; however, the coolant oil has been replaced by a glycol-water mixture.... So-called precision cooling (a principle similar to that used in Formula 1) involves only those engine elements being cooled with coolant which are particularly exposed to thermal stress. The engine still continues to use air cooling, thereby preserving the characteristic appearance of the opposed-twin boxer engine. The two radiators are small and inconspicuously integrated."

This cooling upgrade improves performance (with 125 horsepower on tap), along with longevity and reliability, without dramatically increasing weight, and the new boxer is mated to a six-speed transmission with BMW's famed Paralever rear suspension and shaft final-drive system. Additional impressive upgrades include an optional five-mode electronic engine-management interface and a semiactive Electronic Suspension Adjustment system that dynamically adjusts to road conditions based on sensors that measure wheel travel (and other parameters) to help keep the bike under control no matter what terrain you're conquering.

From the comfortable, all-day/all-road adjustable ergonomics to the ability to haul enough luggage for

a world tour, the new GS is the same long-haul companion that has been traversing the globe for ages. Yet beneath the familiar form, it's fortified with an elegant new chassis, and the kind of advanced engineering and style only a company like BMW can integrate into a machine designed to take such abuse. 

SPECIFICATIONS

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Engine type | Liquid/air-cooled opposed twin |
| Bore x stroke | 101 mm x 73 mm |
| Displacement | 1,170 cc |
| Fuel system | BMW-X fuel injection |
| Ignition | Digital |
| Transmission | Six speed |
| Front suspension | BMW Telelever |
| Rear suspension | BMW EVO Paralever |
| Front brakes | Dual 305-mm discs, integral ABS |
| Rear brake | Single 276-mm disc, integral ABS |
| Front tire | 120/70 R19 |
| Rear tire | 170/60 R17 |
| Fuel tank | 4.4-gallon capacity |
| Wheelbase | 59.3 inches |
| Seat height | 33.4 inches/34.2 inches |
| Curb weight | 524.7 pounds |
| Base price | \$7,849 |





TECH



■ Moto TC Monster Griffin • \$60

A new-tech take on an old toy, the Moto TC Monster is a nimble and quick remote-control truck that you boss around via iPhone, iPad, or iPod Touch. Once you link the truck via Bluetooth to your device, the free app offers several control options. A touch interface displays a virtual steering wheel and throttle for a traditional R.C.-style remote, or you can select the motion mode and steer by tilting your device. Hit record to lock in a lap around the office, then replay it when you go to lunch to drive your coworkers nuts. Or not.

■ Hero3 Action Camera GoPro • \$400

There's a reason you see little gray GoPro cameras in every reality show from *MythBusters* to *The Bachelor*—these consumer-grade gadgets deliver professional results. The latest model is 30 percent smaller but delivers twice the resolution of previous versions, capturing 1080p footage at 60 frames per second and 720p at 120 frames per second (for dramatic slow-motion playback of your greatest wipeouts). It also offers more field-of-view options—from ultrawide to narrow—while the flat-lens case makes for cleaner underwater video. A waterproof Wi-Fi remote is included, and saves you from fumbling with camera buttons while careening down the mountain or surfing through a barrel.



■ Remee Dream Mask

Bitbanger Labs • \$195

Being able to control your dreams would be like having a *Star Trek* holodeck in your head: Every night could be a different misadventure. The Kickstarter-funded inventors of this sleep mask claim their contraption helps you reach the first step of achieving "lucid dreaming." The mask flashes dim LEDs above your eyelids after you've fallen asleep. These flashes appear as unusual patterns in your dreams—your cue to take control of the world around you. You can adjust the mask's brightness, light patterns, and timing to help you dial in your lucid state. With enough practice, you might just meet the girls of your dreams.

yours truly

Treat yourself on Valentine's Day with gadgets that put you first. • By Crispin Boyer



■ Dual Arcade Table

Surface Tension • Approximately \$2,700

If you've always wanted an arcade cocktail table from the 1980s but were afraid it would push all the wrong buttons with your girlfriend, relax. The U.K.-based decor company Surface Tension offers a compromise. Its handsome handmade Dual Arcade system looks like a sleek coffee table until you switch on the 19-inch LCD hidden beneath the sturdy glass surface. Drawers on either side of the table open to reveal arcade-quality joysticks and buttons. The dedicated arcade board comes with 60 classic games and a customizable menu system. Your buddies will love your old-school tastes; the ladies will appreciate your contemporary style.



■ SoloCinema XTR Soundbar

Definitive Technology • \$2,000

Bulky five-speaker surround-sound systems are out; svelte "soundbars" are in. But while these skinny components save space and complement the inch-deep design of today's high-def TVs, they typically don't deliver the one thing that made 5.1 speaker systems appealing in the first place: convincing surround sound. The XTR offers the best of both worlds, packing five discreet channels into a single 43-inch-wide bar that's less than 2.5 inches thick. Its audio processor supports the gamut of surround-sound modes—including Dolby Surround, DTS, and Dolby True HD—while the wireless subwoofer cuts down on cable clutter. Just plug your Blu-ray player or game system into the HDMI inputs and you're ready to rock lossless high-definition surround.


■ Ubi Digital Assistant Unified Computer Intelligence Corporation • \$219

We're 12 years overdue for a chatty computer like HAL 9000 from *2001: A Space Odyssey*, but three Canadian engineers have devised the next best thing—and they promise it won't plot your demise. Ubi, short for Ubiquitous Computer, is a sensor-laden Wi-Fi device that plugs into any outlet and serves as your digital majordomo. Wake it up by saying "Ubi," then ask it to Google stuff, make calls, set an alarm, offer weather reports, and more. Ubi responds through colored lights or synthetic speech similar to the iPhone's Siri. Eventually, the device will serve as the brain of your networked home, controlling lights and monitoring for intruders. (Unfortunately, it won't plot their demise, either.)



■ Slingbox 500

Sling Media • \$300

What DVRs have done for the concept of "time-shifting" your favorite TV content, the Slingbox line of set-top boxes is trying to accomplish for "place-shifting"—in other words, making it a necessity. The concept here is simple: The Wi-Fi-connected Slingbox interfaces with your cable box or DVR and transmits the current channel or your recorded content over the internet. You can then watch this content from down the street or the other side of the world on your laptop, tablet, or smartphone in 1080p. For sports fans forced to travel for work, it's a gadget from the gods. 



Too Close for Comfort

Our twenty-first-century rogue has one simple suggestion for what to do when your BFF gets too close to your GF.

Illustration by Celia Calle




My girlfriend is cheating on me with my best friend. I've got tons of proof, including text messages, emails, and Facebook message exchanges. We've been dating for almost three years, and my best friend and I have known each other for 20. There's always been something between them, but I didn't think anything of it until recently. I figured I was lucky that my girlfriend and best friend actually got along. Now I want to confront one of them, or both of them, but I'm not sure which. I guess I should also mention one major point: My best friend is a chick.

Did you hear that thud? It was my jaw hitting the desk. I did *not* see that last bit of info coming. After a couple of minutes of letting the whole situation process—and thinking about two chicks going at it—I began to ponder your situation.

My gut reaction was: Propose a threesome. Duh. Your love life is a "Forum" letter waiting to happen. But since you wrote to me, I'm going to assume that you don't want to go that route. Fair enough; here is plan B.

Three years is usually well past the "shit or get off the pot" phase. Either the relationship with your girlfriend was moving to the next step, or it was about time to turn the chairs over, flip the sign, and close up shop. If she wanted to get engaged and you didn't, that's probably just one of many complaints she's had about you as a boyfriend. And who knows you, and this whole situation, better than your best friend? Your bestie plays the shoulder to cry on, and eventually turns into the crotch to sleep in. Who knows if she had ulterior motives to begin with. That's not really important, because what's done is done.

As for which woman to confront, I say get them both at the same time. (Maybe one of them will suggest a three-way!) Invite them both over for dinner, or meet them out for drinks, or just walk in on them while they're sampling each other's dinner buffet. Time and place doesn't matter as long as they're together.

In the end, you should dump them both. You've got yourself a cheating girlfriend and a best friend who will stab you in the back over some pussy. Find a new girl and new friends—maybe some friends with dicks. 



FOREIGN POLICY

Inspired by American brewers' innovative streak, international breweries are crafting beers with a bold stars-and-stripes style.

By Joshua M. Bernstein

When America's beer scene first began fermenting in the early 1980s, brewers took inspiration from Germany, Belgium, and England. But instead of sticking to tradition, American brewers devised bitter India pale ales, aging strong stouts in bourbon barrels, and dosing ales with souring bacteria. Today, the result is the world's most innovative brewing scene, one that's inspiring brewers worldwide to break out of their rut and create a bold, flavorful brewing future.



One of the most crucial international emissaries is the IPA. In the hands of American brewers, this malty and bitter English ale was reinvented as a bright, floral, pungent elixir—a pointed rebuttal to Coors and Bud. Smitten with the IPAs of California breweries such as Stone, Scotland's BrewDog unleashed fragrant creations like the Punk IPA and the strapping Hardcore IPA, a beer that's "hopped to hell, then dry-hopped to hell, too." Since BrewDog's debut, the U.K. has seen a rising tide of breweries specializing in American-inspired pale ales and IPAs, such as Kernel Brewery and Thornbridge Brewery, which makes Raven, a black IPA.

In New Zealand, Epic Beer makes the uncompromisingly bitter Armageddon and Hop Zombie, which are as fine as anything you'll find on

the West Coast. The brash Yeastie Boys crafts curiosities like the smoky, Scotch-whiskylike Rex Attitude strong ale. And the team at 8 Wired specializes in modern interpretations of classic styles, such as the hoppy HayWired wheat beer.

In Scandinavia, a region accustomed to watery lagers, Norway's Nøgne Ø fashions flavorful beers like the American-style Two Captains double IPA and #100 barley wine. Elsewhere, HaandBryggeriet ("hand brewery") flavors its beers with local ingredients such as juniper branches or aquavit barrels. Over in Sweden, Sigtuna Bryggerhus specializes in hop-influenced ales like its East Coast IPA, Summer IPA, and East River Spring Lager, which is "produced with AC/DC in the speakers at the brewery to ensure the perfect quality."

Nearby in Denmark, a nation known for lagers like Carlsberg, brewers like Mikkeller and Evil Twin (run by, respectively and separately, brothers Mikkel Borg Bjergsø and Jeppe Jarnit-Bjergsø) concoct delicious oddities such as spontaneously fermented fruit beers or IPAs blended with Chardonnay. Even Japan is relying on unusual hops varieties and indigenous ingredients. For example, Kiuchi Brewery makes the sakelike Red Rice Ale. Oze No Yukidoko uses citrusy American hops in its namesake IPA. And Baird Brewing makes intricate, graceful beers such as the Jubilation Ale, which contains Japanese figs and cinnamon twigs, and the dry, citrus-zapped Shizuoka Summer Mikan Ale, which contains the tangerinelike *natsumikan* fruit. You'll order it over a Sapporo any day.

FIVE TO TRY

■ Yo-Ho Brewing Company Yona Yona Ale

To ensure the beer's quality on its trans-Pacific trip, Japan's Yo-Ho packages its brews in cans. Seek out American-inspired ales such as the grapefruit-driven Aooni India Pale Ale, and my favorite, the floral Yona Yona Ale.

■ Beer Here Dark Hops

What happens when a dark, burly stout jumps into bed with a bitter IPA? They create the warming Dark Hops, an inky delight decked out with flavors of roasted coffee, bittersweet chocolate, and a nice squeeze of citrus.

■ Nøgne Ø Tiger Tripel

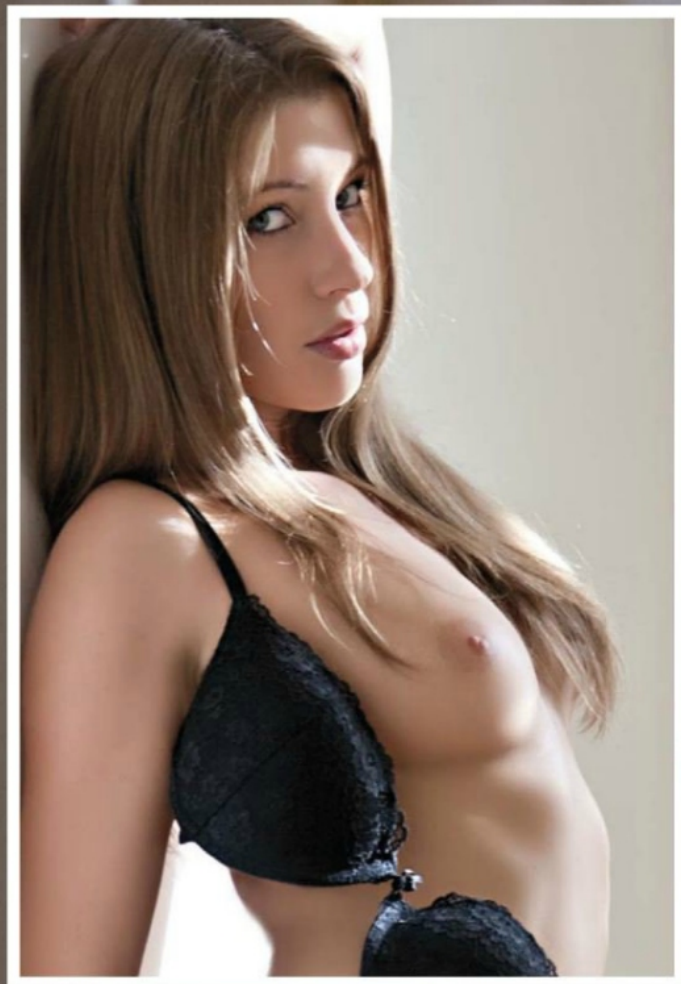
Too many Belgian-style tripels are sweet disasters. Not so this balanced take from Norway's first craft brewery. Tiger is as strong (18 proof) as it is drinkable, with a sneaky wisp of appealing smoke.

■ 8 Wired Brewing Company HopWired IPA

The New Zealand brewery puts a Southern Hemisphere spin on its IPA, using locally grown malt and hops like Southern Cross, Motueka, and Nelson Sauvin. The result is a fruity, tropical, somewhat winelike delight.

■ Evil Twin Brewing Yin & Yang

Inspired by the black-and-tan (Guinness mixed with Bass), Denmark's Evil Twin blends an imperial IPA with an imperial stout. It's sweet, chocolaty, and wonderfully bitter.



she's no wallflower

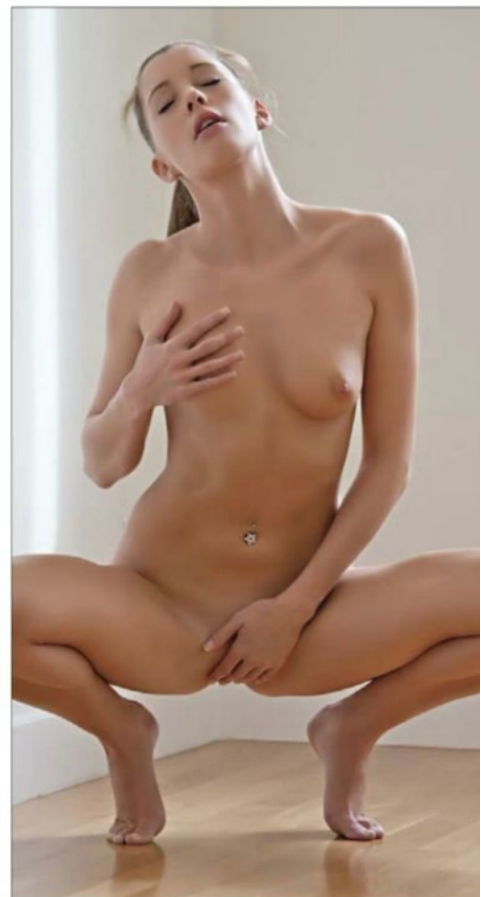
Elisa, a 26-year-old model from Prague, doesn't think she's particularly adventurous, but, lucky for us, she's also not shy. "I like working as a model," the lean, leggy brunette says. "I get to travel, and I'm always meeting new people. I had a great time at this shoot, and I'm happy with the way these photos came out." That's a sentiment we can agree with, with great enthusiasm.

Photographs by Davide Esposito






"My favorite sports are pole dancing and Thai boxing. In fact, my ideal date would take place in a boxing ring."



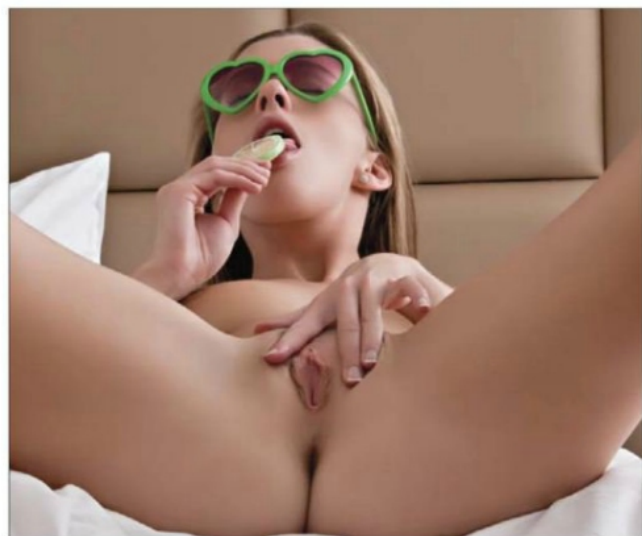




"I stay in shape with judo, Greco-Roman wrestling, and boxing. Everything like that keeps you in great condition."

"If I could have sex with anyone, I think I would pick the Rock. The biggest turn-on for me is a fighter's body."







"I don't worry about letting a guy know what I want. I like men, not boys, and men usually know how to satisfy a woman."

SEE MORE OF ELISA AT PENTHOUSE.COM.



SUPER WEIRD

The five strangest moments in Super Bowl history.

By Peter Schrager

Weird things tend to happen in the Super Bowl, the 47th edition of which kicks off on February 3 in New Orleans. Wardrobes malfunction during halftime performances. Undeclared teams lose to double-digit underdogs. Guys like Trent Dilfer and Mark Rypien get to hoist the Lombardi Trophy, while legends like Dan Fouts and Dan Marino never do. Indeed, for all the tightly controlled broadcast production, choreographed halftime shows, and expert predictions for the game—the only thing you can really count on each year is the unexpected.

Here are *Penthouse's* Top 5 unexpected Super Bowl moments of all time:

5. Leon Rumbles, and Stumbles

In 1990, the San Francisco 49ers scored 55 points, a Super Bowl record, against the Broncos in Super Bowl XXIV. Three years later, the Cowboys led the Bills 52-17 late in the fourth quarter of Super Bowl XXVII. Buffalo was driving deep into Dallas territory when Leon Lett, a Cowboys defensive tackle, picked up a fumble and rumbled 60 yards toward the goal line. At the three-yard line, Bills receiver Don Beebe caught up to the already-celebrating Lett, and knocked the ball out of his hands and through the end zone. No touchdown. No Super Bowl points record.

4. Mr. Smith Drops the Ball

The Cowboys went 0-2 in Super Bowls versus the Steelers in the 1970s, but they had their chances to notch a win. Down ten, deep in Steelers territory in Super Bowl XIII, Roger Staubach threw a perfect pass to Hall of Fame tight end Jackie Smith in the end zone. The ball bounced right between the "8" and the "1" on Smith's jersey and fell to the ground. The dropped pass turned out to be the difference in a 35-31 Steelers victory.



3. Barret Crosses the Border

The day before Super Bowl XXXVII in San Diego, the Oakland Raiders' Pro Bowl center Barret Robbins went missing. When team officials found him that night, he was so incoherent he was ruled ineligible for the big game. The Raiders were routed 48-21 the next day by Tampa Bay. Robbins, who was eventually diagnosed with bipolar disorder, later told his wife that he'd spent the day partying in Tijuana, thinking the game had already been played and he was celebrating an Oakland victory.

1. Eugene Shows His True Colors

The day before Super Bowl XXXIII, the Atlanta Falcons' veteran safety Eugene Robinson received the Bart Starr Award from Athletes in Action, a Christian group, for his "high moral character." A few hours after accepting the honor, Robinson was arrested in downtown Miami for soliciting sex from an undercover officer dressed as a prostitute. He was bailed out of jail and took the field the next night at Pro Player Stadium, where he was burned by Rod Smith for a backbreaking 80-yard touchdown. The Falcons lost 34-19 to the Denver Broncos.



2. Miss Jackson Gets Nasty

This one was strange not only for what happened, and for how it seemed preplanned, but also for the sweeping national overreaction: During the halftime show of Super Bowl XXXVIII in Houston, former 'N Sync member Justin Timberlake tore off part of Janet Jackson's top to reveal ... a nipple shield over her right breast. The FCC fined CBS a record \$550,000 for the incident (the fine was successfully appealed), and the NFL banned MTV, which produced the event, from further involvement in its Super Bowl halftime shows. The incident is, to this day, referred to as "Nipplegate." More like a tempest in a C-cup.



PICK SIX



Gisele

Say what you want about **Tom Brady's** wardrobe or his attitude, but you can't criticize his record, or his taste in women. He's a Hall of Famer. So is she.

PHOTOGRAPH BY EVERETT COLLECTION, INC./ALAMY



Melissa Molinaro

While his ex Kim Kardashian has moved on to basketball players and musicians, **Reggie Bush** has turned things around on the field with the Miami Dolphins, and off it with Molinaro, who looks a bit like Kim K. Nothing wrong with that.

PHOTOGRAPH BY STEVEN LAWTON/GETTY IMAGES



Selita Ebanks

Good to know that running backs and quarterbacks don't have all the fun: New York Giants defensive end **Osi Umenyiora** was once linked to this Victoria's Secret model from the Cayman Islands.

PHOTOGRAPH BY EVERETT COLLECTION, INC./ALAMY

A sizzling sampling of recent NFL hotties.

Though the concussions, nonguaranteed contracts, and summer months spent in pads sound kind of unappealing, being an NFL player does have its perks. You get first priority on tickets, you get bonus money if your team does well in the playoffs, and, by and large, you get the girls.

Here are six smoking-hot women who've been NFL wives and girlfriends in the past few seasons:



Candice Crawford

Tony Romo is a scratch golfer, the quarterback of America's Team, and married to this former Miss Missouri. Do you really think he cares what you think of his fourth-quarter game-management skills?

PHOTOGRAPH BY TOM DONOGHUE/PICTUREGROUP/AP IMAGES



Evelyn Lozado

Last year was a tough one for former All-Pro receiver **Chad Johnson**. He was cut by the Dolphins, and his marriage to this fox from *Basketball Wives* ended after just two and a half months.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ERIN PATRICE O'BRIEN/CORBIS OUTLINE



Nadine Coyle

The Irish singer was engaged to former New York Giants cornerback **Jason Bell** until they split in 2011. Fumble, guy!

PHOTOGRAPH BY TRINITY MIRROR/MIRRORPIX/ALAMY

Alumni Division



Spook The Master

Marlon Wayans joined the cast of his brothers' *In Living Color* as a teenager and hasn't stopped working since. His new film, *A Haunted House*, satirizes the mock-worthy paranormal trend.

Interview by Craig Modderno

Marlon Wayans, now 40 and the youngest of ten entertainers/siblings, was born and raised in New York City. At 17, the future actor/producer/writer/comedian graduated from the famed High School of Performing Arts—the inspiration for the film and TV series *Fame*—and made his film debut in *I'm Gonna Get You Sucka*, directed by his brother Keenan Ivory Wayans. ("Keenan was the oldest brother to me," Marlon says. "I actually had another brother older than Keenan, but he died before I got to know him. The history of the Wayans family is complicated, even to me.") Marlon grew up watching Keenan and their brother Damon do their Emmy Award-winning comedy revue *In Living Color*, which launched the careers of David Alan Grier, Jennifer Lopez, and Jim Carrey.

Marlon's likable personality has earned him a

long list of credits: He's had *Mo' Money*, been *Senseless* with David Spade, played *White Chicks* with his brother Shawn, grabbed attention in a *Scary Movie* and a *Dance Flick*, and been a *Dungeons & Dragons* rogue named Snails. Marlon and Shawn also had their own sitcom, *The Wayans Bros.*, on the WB network from 1995 to 1999. (Marlon jokes, "How come I never made any money from all the things you say I've done? You don't think they sent the checks to my brother Tito and my sister Janet, do you?")

But when Marlon's stepped out of his comedy comfort zone, the results have been more mixed. His role as a junkie in director Darren Aronofsky's Oscar-nominated film *Requiem for a Dream* earned critical acclaim, but not enough dramatic work to quit his day job. A leading role with Tom Hanks in the Coen brothers' remake of *The Ladykillers* was a commercial and critical failure.

Marlon raised the money himself for his new paranormal parody, *A Haunted House*, which Paramount has picked up for a wide release. He's back to the kind of film that's provided his biggest success, and is as outspoken as ever.

How would you describe *A Haunted House*?

It's the best film of 2013! [Laughs] Or maybe it's the first film of 2013? The movie is about what would happen to black people if they encountered paranormal activity. For the first time, black people aren't screaming out to the people in the movie because the movie's screaming out to the audience. It's funny. We did shit with the ghosts that I think nobody's ever done. "Oh, no, they didn't do that. That motherfucker's crazy," will be heard throughout the film. Black folks, white folks, and even people from India I'm told all love to get freaked out by horror films.

How do you think Hollywood regards you?

They think, "He's a talented guy. I just don't know what the fuck to do with him." Hollywood's too busy to know what to do with me. That's why I raised the financing myself for *A Haunted House* and shot it basically in a house. All I need is four walls to bounce off of like a nightclub and I can be funny. I don't want to pull the race card.... Actually, I can't pull the race card because Obama's been elected twice. Hollywood to me is not about getting heat; it's about reheating. I go on the road because I love stand-up and it makes me become a better writer. I don't put the responsibility of my career in Hollywood's hands. If you can wear a costume, look like an insect, and you got some powers, this is your time to rock in Hollywood. I'd love to play a villain or a superhero, but many in Hollywood think that, with rare exception, black people only play in America. They don't think that black humor or black actors except Will Smith play overseas. It's not Hollywood's fault. They just don't understand that kids don't see black or white nowadays. They see culture. You've got black kids now wearing skinny jeans and riding skateboards. These are the new thugs with nerd glasses. If you sell funny, that's international and universal. To me it's all comedy, not black comedy. If people laugh at what you're doing, then it works regardless of whether

you're in Hollywood or Sweden.

Do you ever feel you're too old to relate to today's audiences?

Absolutely not. I'm a 40-year-old with the heart of an 18-year-old and the potty humor of a 5-year-old. I keep in touch with my fans by going on Twitter regularly and performing in nightclubs on the road almost every weekend. I'm a student, and I realize it never gets old if you stay connected to the generation. I also have kids now, 10 and 12, and they keep me hip. Sometimes I embarrass them by going to the parent-teacher meetings with my skinny jeans on. They say, "Come on, Dad, can't you dress more like the other kids' parents?" I'm just so proud when my kids tell me their friends think I'm cool!

Give us a brief description of your family, the ones who are performers, starting with Keenan.

Keenan is a brilliant man who understands the science of comedy. He was able to teach an entire generation, and because of him we're all fueled with knowledge about the art of comedy. Plus, he starred in a film with Steven Seagal and it only derailed his

acting career; it didn't destroy it!

How about Damon, who I acted with in *The Great White Hype*?

You actually destroyed his acting career! [Laughs] Damon is the ultimate artist. He inspires me, from the words he writes and his execution and bravery of not giving a fuck every time he goes onstage. Damon quit stand-up because he feels like, nowadays, they put you on CNN and you have to apologize like a monkey every time you say something that you honestly just feel. Look, when you do stand-up, sometimes you say stupid shit. When that goes up on YouTube, it's a work in progress, and the general public should not be exposed to it until the comedy routine is ready. Damon didn't want to perform under these new rules, which don't allow the performer to fail while trying to find his or her creative thoughts or routines.

Shawn and Kim?

Shawn is the best-kept secret, somebody who doesn't give a fuck and just does what makes him happy. He's an idea machine. *White Chicks*, *Don't Be a Menace to Society*, and *Scary Movie*



PHOTOGRAPHS BY (PREVIOUS PAGE AND ABOVE) BRIAN SMITH/CORBIS OUTLINE, (MOVIE STILL) WILL MCGARRY

“*A Haunted House* is about black people who encounter paranormal activity. For the first time, black people aren’t screaming out to the people in the movie because the movie’s screaming out to the audience.”



were all his ideas. I envy his patience and his sense of self. Kim is one of the greatest performers/writers I’ve ever witnessed. In a different world, I think she’s the biggest star on the planet. But being black and a woman, you’re two minorities, and how do you work that? Kim never bombed in a sketch on *In Living Color*, and she’s the only one of the extremely talented cast who didn’t.

Is it easier to hustle a white chick than to play one?

It’s a lot more fun banging a white chick than being one. Being a white chick for that film required me putting on six hours of makeup each day. When I hit on a white chick, all I have to do is put some grease on my hair and then go.

What made *In Living Color* such a special series?

They were very smart performers at a unique time in their careers, when they just needed guidance and to work harder. There’s a lot of funny people on YouTube, for example, but there are a lot who shouldn’t be exposed to the public. *In Living Color* had guys who had seasoned themselves in stand-up for 20 years. It’s like the way *Scary Movie* worked, and the second one did to a degree, even though we rushed it to make a theater date that was unrealistic. But the next two installments didn’t [work] because they lacked the Wayans’ family flavor for comedy. It’s chicken, but they ain’t got the recipe or the seasoning.

Why didn’t you and your brothers make *Scary Movie 3* and 4?

I don’t know. Shit happens in Hollywood. The producers [Harvey and Bob Weinstein] didn’t ask us to.

Who is the bravest comic you’ve ever seen do stand-up?

Richard Pryor. I only saw him once in person. He had MS at the time and was brought onstage in a wheelchair. Then he stunned the audience by doing jokes about MS, and he was hysterical!

Up until then, I thought one of the bravest things I’d ever seen a comic do onstage was also Richard Pryor. At the end of his *Live on the Sunset Strip* film he did something extremely funny, which you gotta see to believe, about his famous freebasing accident. Pryor was the main influence on every comic of his generation.

Did a lot of people hit on Jennifer Lopez when she was a dancer on *In Living Color*?

I know I didn’t. I was scared. I wanted to. I was 17, and I used to look at her ass sitting in the background and think, *That is huge. I want to climb that Mount Kilimanjaro. I want to take a journey with five friends to the top of that mountain.* Then I’d say, “Fellas, we did it. We lost some along the way. I lost one [man] inside the anus somewhere.” Puffy got credit for discovering her ass was special. He got there first, so he was Columbus, but I discovered it first.

What about Jim Carrey? Did a lot of women hit on him while you were shooting the show?

No, I think girls were intrigued by Jim. They’d go, “Wow, look what he does with his body and face. It’s like an elastic dildo you can turn into different shapes. It’s a Silly Putty dildo, and we should market that!”


You played Ripcord in the hit film *G.I. Joe: The Rise of Cobra*, but you aren’t in the forthcoming sequel. How come?

I don’t know. I was one of the highest-testing characters. I had to lie and tell my son, who loved my character, that Ripcord was on a covert mission and would be in the next film. He didn’t buy that and now he won’t play with my Ripcord doll anymore. The doll just sits in a corner with his clothes off and a noose around his neck.

Do you ever regret not being in *Batman Forever* after originally being cast in it?

That was a heartbreak, but I understand why they did it. To have a black man with a bulge totally bigger than Batman’s would have fucked him up. Chris O’Donnell was a much better choice. His dick is not going to outshine Batman’s.

So in the end, Hollywood is just about who has the biggest dick?

No comment. But feel free to write down how big my smile is! 



As these shots from the Austin location attest, Bikinis will soon be a scenic landmark.



BIKINIS OR BUST

There are some seriously strange place-names on this crazy planet of ours. But we've got a new favorite. • By Nick Redfern



Doug Guller

The Texas town of Bankersmith has just been renamed Bikinis. Say what? Or, rather, say where? Don't feel bad if you've never heard of the place. Hell, we had to Google it, too.

Situated in God-fearing Kendall County (yep, we had to Google that as well), Bankersmith's origins date back to 1913. And seven years later, it was an absolute hotbed of crazy and wild activity: No fewer than 50 old folks and a post office called it home. By the 1940s, that figure was down to fewer than 40, and the doors of the post office were long shut. As for today, well, it's pretty much a ghost town.

But that's all about to change. Babes, bikinis, and bouncing breasts are about to descend on sleepy old Bankersmith. After being advertised for sale on Craigslist (no, we're not making this up), Bankersmith was

purchased by Doug Guller, the brains behind the Bikinis Sports Bar & Grill chain that proudly serves the good folk of Dallas, Austin, and San Antonio.

Mosey on in and you'll find cold beer, hot food, and even hotter chicks who will be pleased to serve you while waving their barely covered assets in your direction, confirming that the old legend about everything being bigger in Texas is absolutely true.

So, with Bankersmith soon to be transformed, what can we expect to see on display? Well, the old post office is going to become a museum dedicated to the history of the bikini; and the old, rusty bus that sits around doing not much of anything will be transformed into a bar.

It may have taken a century, but Bankersmith has finally arrived. With a booby-filled bang, y'all.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY (TOP) BRIAN ANGELINE, (FAR LEFT) DAVID WEAVER, (LEFT AND ABOVE) ERIKA BARRIENTOS



Filthy Geography

There's room for only a few of our favorite dirty place-names. Feel free to send in your own list. • By Reverend Jen

No matter your political beliefs or social status, every English-speaking person on the planet can agree on one thing—the fact that there are villages named “Fucking,” “Anus,” and “Dildo” is funny. I don’t care how mature you are, if you don’t crack up laughing at “Anus, France,” you don’t have a soul. If any of these towns lack an explosive tourism trade, I can only say that they are badly mismanaged.

1. Fucking, Austria

(Pronounced “fooking.”) “Fuck” is one of the seven words you can’t say on TV, and this town is spelled exactly like fuck’s present participle, so it wins No. 1. Four road signs with Fucking’s name on them are the town’s most famous feature, and are frequently stolen (Fucking’s only reported crime), at great cost to the city, causing some residents—“Fuckingers”—to consider changing the name in 2004. The majority voted against doing so, and the municipality’s mayor even stated, “Everyone here knows what it means in English, but for us, Fucking is Fucking—and it’s going to stay Fucking.” Attempting, unsuccessfully, to get a quote from a Fuckinger, I asked a friend, “Do you know anyone from Fucking?” He cleverly responded, “Everyone comes from Fucking!” If Fucking doesn’t already have a slogan for bumper stickers, it does now.

2. Anus, France

France is a country known for its production of fabulous perfumes, and I have no doubt that Anus smells as sweet as anything Coco Chanel’s factories ever produced. For a good time, go to Booking.com and type in “Anus, France.” It will tell you it’s “searching for hotels in Anus.”

3. Dildo, Newfoundland

Each summer, this village celebrates Dildo Days, featuring a flotilla of decorated boats that circles the bay. In the prow of the first boat stands an effigy of an old Newfoundland sea dog named Captain Dildo. Best superhero name ever!

4. Wankum, Germany

Wankum is a picturesque town with another heavily photographed sign. Also in Germany—a mountain called Mount Wank and a town named Weener.

5. Wankers Corner, Oregon

Far from Wankum, Germany, there is Wankers Corner. Because it is defined as a locale, it has no post office, but it does boast Wankers Corner Saloon & Café. I hope they take reservations!

6. Intercourse, Pennsylvania

While not the filthiest name in the bunch, I have actually been to Intercourse, so there. However, I was only six, so I had no idea how funny it would be later in life and didn’t take notes. Bottom line—Intercourse is a sleepy little Amish town that might be better served calling itself “Resolution Phase Town.” The movie *Witness* was filmed there, and the film *For Richer or Poorer* was set there. Unsurprisingly, its street signs are also frequently stolen.

7. Blue Ball, Pennsylvania

Conveniently located just a few miles from Intercourse, Blue Ball is another sleepy little town. It was named after the Blue Ball Hotel, which was torn down in 1997. Finding any info on this town was almost as frustrating as blue balls themselves.

8. Twatt, Scotland

There are actually two Twatts in Scotland: one in the Shetland Islands and one in the Orkney Islands, which means double the fun. Both Twatts take their name from an Old Norse word meaning “small parcel of land.”

9. Nob End, England

Sadly, from around 1850 to 1870, Nob End was used as a dumping ground for alkaline waste. The waste, known as “galligu,” was a blue sludge that smelled like bad eggs. Since then, most things have gotten better in Nob End, except its moniker.

10. Tie

Choosing ten wasn’t easy, because the world is full of silly place-names for which we are grateful, and none of which we should take for granted. Hence, the tenth spot will go to the “honorable mentions”: Ballplay, Tennessee; Beaverlick, Kentucky; Big Beaver, Pennsylvania; Assloss, Scotland; Bumpass, Virginia; Climax, Georgia; Cockplay, Scotland; Muff, Ireland; Pussy Creek, Ohio; and, finally, Spread Eagle, Wisconsin.

Make Mine a Double

Ever wanted to combine the mouthwatering lusciousness of a hot woman with the potent buzz of a shot of booze? Read on. • By Amos Moses



G-Spirits is a German company run by a couple of ex-bartenders with a brilliant marketing plan. They procure quality liquors, pour the liquor (vodka, rum, or 12-year-old single-malt whisky) over the breasts of attractive models, rebottle it, brand it, and sell it for a lot of money. The whole thing is purportedly done under medical supervision to ensure that the stuff doesn't end up in any other parts of the model's anatomy before it goes back into the bottle, and that they're not sponging it up off the floor. This is breast liquor of the finest quality. If you're looking for ass liquor, you'll just have to make do with your home brew for a while longer.

Each small-batch spirit is poured over a different spokesmodel's breasts, so you have your Miss Vodka, Miss Rum, and Miss Whisky, as it were. Each bottle comes with a numbered certificate of authenticity, signed by the model whose breasts it was poured over. And despite the term "small batch," each batch is composed of 5,000 bottles. That means after the obligatory photo shoot is over, there must be hours of somewhat grim, industrial, medically supervised breast-dousing—but G-Spirits assures us that it isn't done all at once. Even if your bottle happens to be number 5,000, there should still be some residual erotic flavor to it. And God knows the model's tits must be pretty sanitary by then, what with all that alcohol poured over them.

All very appealing, but how do they get the liquor back in the bottle? If you closely watch the promotional video on the company's website, after all the glamour shots are done, there is a brief sequence that shows the lovely model Amina standing over a kind of agricultural contraption with a metal hose in hand, funneling liquor over her breasts into a special breast-rinsing sink. From there, we can only assume it drains back into a container of some sort before being centrifuged, pasteurized, and checked for hoof-and-mouth disease.

It's available only by mail order, from 119 euros to 139 euros, about \$153 and \$178 at the time of writing.

Spa Now

Sal "the Stockbroker" is putting relaxation on the map, one smartphone at a time. • By Joe Diamond

In these stressful times, we could all benefit from a nice rubdown now and then. But what if you have no idea where to go? *The Howard Stern Show* writer Sal "the Stockbroker" Governale just might have the cure for what ails you. He's created Spa Now, an app for the iPhone and iPad that uses GPS to home in on massage parlors in your vicinity. It's available at HorseToothJackass.com for 99 cents. The Android version should be landing in the store early this year.

Says Governale, who teamed up with app developer DealUps to bring his idea to market, "No matter where you are, what you're doing, or where you're going, you just turn on this app and—boom! All the local massage parlors appear right before your eyes. Plus, we're adding great new features and updates every few weeks, and the current price is dirt cheap."

Spa Now has a notification feature, a reminder when instant relaxation is within your reach. If you wander close enough to a spa, you'll get a pop-up message to alert you to its presence, even if you're on the phone or using a different app.

Spa Now's database, which is updated twice a month, has more than 7,500 listings nationwide, with plans to add overseas establishments within the next year. The listings are culled from various sources, including Craigslist and newspaper classified ads.

Users can rate and review the spas, leaving valuable feedback for other relaxation seekers. If you've had a particularly pleasant experience, you can indicate your satisfaction at the session's, um, climax with a happy face. (Spa Now's very apt slogan: "It comes in handy!")

The PENTHOUSE *Club*™

The Penthouse Club – where you, your friends and business associates can relax in comfort, talk business and dine in elegance. Enjoy personalized service with a wide selection of champagne and wines, while you are entertained by the world's most beautiful women.



**Atlanta
*Auckland
Baton Rouge
*Chicago
Denver
Detroit
*Kharkov
Moscow
New Orleans
New York
Niagara Falls
Paris
Philadelphia
San Francisco
St. Louis
Tampa*

**Coming soon
to Atlanta,
Auckland,
Chicago, and
Kharkov.*

For more information on our clubs, visit: www.PenthouseClubs.com



book'em, laly



Laly might just be the first former police officer to grace these pages—nude, anyway. The French cop also appeared on a reality show before venturing into porn, but it was her time on the police force that yielded this quote, which we can't not print: "We were chasing a suspect who got on the freeway the wrong way, so for ten minutes we were dodging oncoming traffic. It felt good to put that guy in handcuffs." She had us at handcuffs.

Photographs by VoyX







"I became pretty famous in France from the show *Secret Story*, so when I did my first adult movie it was a huge hit. I also performed as a sexy deejay, and did a tour in Europe."





“Even though I worked for four years as a police officer, I still think the most daring thing I’ve ever done is make an adult movie after being a ‘mainstream’ star. I knew lots of people would watch it, so it was exciting, and a little scary.”









"I think I'm adventurous. Think about it. I was a cop, then I did a reality show, became a porn star, and left my country to live in the United States."



0+ LALY
FEBRUARY 2013 PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH



"Doing a big scene with lots of girls at once is my favorite fantasy. I've done a few scenes with beautiful girls, and they were intense. I love it!"

LALY
FEBRUARY 2013 PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH

THE BIG RIP





PENTHOUSE TV

A HIGHER STANDARD FOR Hardcore.

AVAILABLE NOW
LINEAR / VOD / HD

ORDER NOW ON DISH NETWORK, COMCAST, TIME WARNER CABLE, CHARTER CABLE AND OTHER SYSTEMS.
CALL YOUR LOCAL CABLE OR SATELLITE PROVIDER AND ASK FOR PENTHOUSE TV.

©2012 New Frontier Media, Inc. All Rights Reserved.



OTHELLO
FEBRUARY 2013 PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH



Vital stats:
SAC 24, 35, 37
33 years old

Hometown:
Dallas, Texas (but the State is, it's
Vegas, baby)

**Your favorite thing about your
hometown:**
I love Las Vegas for many reasons. The
weather is always perfect, nice, cool,
in winter and the sky always blue.
Amplify is possible if you work hard
enough and the entire world can come
to have fun. You can have a night right
on the Strip, or sit in the club, looking
at the beautiful, really feel like I was
born to be here.

Favorite foods:
I think, of course, Texas steaks, and I
have a thing for chicken.

Favorite kind of music:
Electronic, electronic, and
progressive.

Favorite movies:
The Green Mile, War of the Worlds, and
The Lord of the Rings trilogy.

Favorite TV shows:
Game of Thrones, The Mentalist, The
Walking Dead.

Favorite sports:
I love to play and I did swimming
training for many years, and learned how
to swim, and I love to play, and I love to
play, and I love to play.

You're always up for:
Anything, anything.

You're never up for:
Anything, anything.

What you're a little bit of:
I love to play, and I love to play, and I love to
play, and I love to play, and I love to play.

Have you ever been in a physical fight?
I was a cop, and I was a cop, and I was a
cop, and I was a cop, and I was a cop, and I
was a cop, and I was a cop, and I was a cop.

SEE MORE OF LUCY AT PENTHOUSE.COM

IN YOUR FACE

It's no secret that adult entertainment has been on the cutting edge of technological advancements, goosing the market for each new form of media. Now your favorite porn stars are coming right at you—in 3-D.

Explicit content as a cultural phenomenon dates back to cave drawings and primitive sculpture, with sexual themes continuing to figure prominently in art through the Renaissance and into the present day. Flash-forward to the digital revolution. Adult entertainment had already been responsible for helping to build a market for VCRs, and the idea of being able to make home-

made porn had sold plenty of video cameras. The adult industry stayed on top of interactive videogaming in the early nineties (anyone else remember Virtual Valerie, the pixelated nympho whose game challenged you to make her come via a few deft mouse swipes?), and it was right in step with the advancements that led to downloadable media.

Today, not surprisingly, we have an absolutely

PHOTOGRAPH BY (TOP LEFT)
DESIGN PICS, INC./ALAMY



unfathomable number of websites providing streaming media, supplying stimulation of varying degrees and quality, all at broadband speeds. Anyone with an internet connection can find thousands of video streams offering every kind of adult content imaginable on such sites as Penthouse.com, or they can interact with hundreds of thousands of webcam girls on Cams.com, sharing live, two-way visual and audio feeds. You might ask, what's next?

Well, we here at Penthouse are always looking for the best cutting-edge technology to produce our magazines, websites, and movies, which is why we're proud of our work with Panasonic, the clear leader in broadcast-quality 3-D-camera technology. Since the quiet inception of our collaboration in 2010, we've been producing breathtaking new adult media that jumps right off the screen.

With the use of Panasonic's recently developed 3-D cameras, Penthouse has become one of the first companies in adult or mainstream media to produce a linear 3-D channel. Penthouse's video division is not just making the latest and greatest in adult entertainment; if it's not too much hubris to say this ... we're making history.

When high-definition technology was being developed for practical use, Penthouse made a commitment to shoot all future content in that aspect. This decision was made at a time when the adult industry was producing mainly low-end content. It became crucial to separate our releases from the output of a burgeoning army of Joe Schmoes equipped with only a video camera and a couple of friends who were willing to ball on camera. This was paramount to maintaining our reputation, both as a high-end content provider and as a technologically progressive player in adult entertainment; this dedication to producing quality work has been critical to our success.

Kelly Holland, the managing director of Penthouse Entertainment, goes further: "We have been an amazingly successful brand in broadcast. We're currently on 47 platforms, with nine different channels around the world, and all of that has happened in less than five years. Part of our success is because we made that commitment early on, and we had a large library of content



Melanie Rios and Johnny Castle in *Dream Sex*



Mae Myers and Alan Stafford in *Beatin Cheeks*

already produced in HD, already available to the broadcasters at a time when they were preparing to launch HD to the public. That's always been my philosophy to success: to understand what the broadcasters need to move their chess piece forward on the board, and then be there to supply it. That led us into 3-D technology."

While 3-D has been attempted many times before, it has always enjoyed only kitsch success; it's never been more than a passing novelty, largely because of the inferior quality of the technology and the dearth of 3-D content. That tide is poised to shift in the next couple of years, and we're ready.

Right now consumer demand for 3-D has yet to make a dent in TV prices, and most cable and internet providers are not prepared to handle the required bandwidth at a competitive price. But hold on, because it's only a matter of time. Just as ten years ago you didn't have a high-def flat screen but now you almost certainly do, five years from now you'll wonder why you ever watched anything that wasn't bursting out of your TV or monitor in absolutely glorious negative- and positive-parallax three dimensions.

Fortunately for consumers, the advent of 3-D will force the quality of productions to go up as well. The people working at Penthouse Entertainment have learned through trial and error that it's not easy to produce content using 3-D technology; it's not point-and-shoot simple. Because of the issues in dealing with negative and positive parallax (in essence, the stuff coming off the screen into your space or dropping deeper into the screen), the crew needs to pay special attention to every shot in terms of lighting and the distance to the focal subject, and

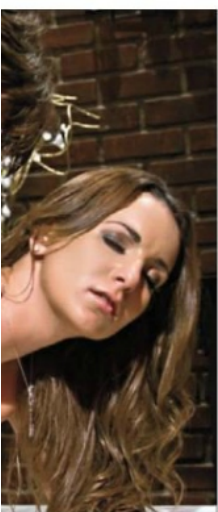


Richie Calhoun and Jenna Rose in *Penthouse Playland*

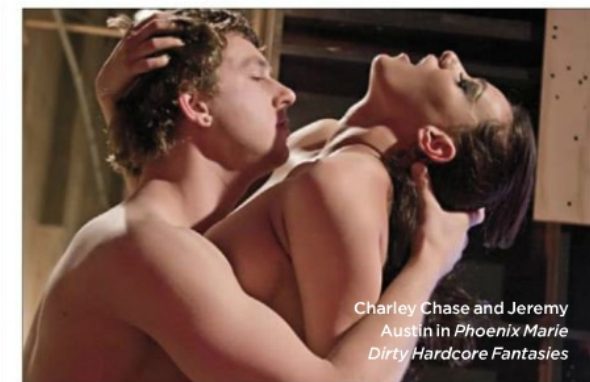


Karlie Montana gives Adrienne Manning her all in *Beatin Cheeks*

In adult media, you want more of the action to pop off the screen than in mainstream media. We had to find the perfect balance between lots of in-your-lap 3-D effects and *too much*, because, surprisingly enough, such a thing does exist.



Jessie Andrews and
Richie DeVille in
Filthy Hardcore Girls



Charley Chase and Jeremy
Austin in *Phoenix Marie
Dirty Hardcore Fantasies*



Jennifer Dark and Ryan
Driller in *Dream Sex*

be very calculated when panning the camera, as 3-D can fail badly if mishandled. Editing 3-D footage is also a whole new ball game, as it requires merging two independent feeds in someone's head.

Panasonic's 3-D division took much of this into consideration when developing its cameras and software, and in capable hands it's possible to produce quality material. Just as important for Penthouse was the maneuverability and ease of use of these cameras, which are much smaller than those being used in major cinematic releases. Holland and her team consider it fortunate that when they first acquired their Panasonic cameras, there were only four units available in the world, part of a 2010 beta test, and they came with no manuals or support. To an extent, a 3-D production crew and the equipment came into being in tandem, informing and guiding each other through the rough early days to the point where Penthouse Entertainment is now the most skilled and experienced adult 3-D production house in the world.

However, there's more to it than just accomplishing effective negative parallax; in adult media, you want more of the action to pop off the screen than in mainstream media. The physical effect of that is that your eyes actually do focus closer and in fact cross at points, which can lead to eye strain, mental fatigue, and headaches. Watching adult content is supposed to be a pleasurable experience, but otherwise spectacular productions left audiences cold because watching required too much effort. Since Penthouse's studio was on the front line of developing this brand-new technology, we had to find the perfect balance between lots of in-your-lap 3-D effects and *too much*, because, surprisingly enough,

such a thing does exist.

Holland took her production crew to see James Cameron's *Avatar* six times so they could analyze what worked for that film, as opposed to other and earlier 3-D efforts, which taxed the eyes of audience members and gave them headaches. They discovered that much of the 3-D in *Avatar* was rendered in the positive parallax, deep within the frame, with the 2-D closer to the eye. This lesson greatly affected the work that Penthouse crews currently employ for in-house productions, where the negative-parallax moments are reserved for the greatest possible impact. One thing Penthouse has never forgotten, however, is that our first and most important goal is to provide great erotic experiences, not great technical experiences. Advancements in technology are only worth as much as the tastes and talents employing them.

Holland says, "I like to think of 3-D as a music score. There are moments when you just want to relax, have a very third-position underscore that's barely there, and that's what you do with 3-D. You let everyone relax; their eyes relax, their subconscious relaxes, because there's something going on subconsciously with 3-D because it's tricking you. And then, as you build tension and emotion and drama, you build up those '3-D moments.'"

Another important factor is that the directors and crew at Penthouse Entertainment are still having fun with this work, with this equipment, and with this genre. That sense of fun and play, discovery and surprise—that sense of "Wow!"—gets passed on to the consumer. Everyone wins.

All media is predicated on a primal, inclusive, and even visceral relationship between the viewer and the product; with the advances in technology to this point, the mission is to develop it to be more immersive and more responsive. There's much to speculate about, from glasses-free 3-D screens to live 3-D web chats with your favorite Penthouse Pets, plus truly interactive television through the use of feedback prosthetics (yes, that means you'll actually feel her "mouth" on your dick). No matter what the new tech brings, there's one thing Kelly Holland knows to be clear: "We are cutting-edge, we are *bleeding*-edge, we are the newest technology. Whatever it is, we're going to be there to provide it. We are the future, and you can trust in that." 



Pillow Talk

What can you possibly learn from the heroes in romance novels? The perfect things to say in bed.

Are you hoping to score with a woman who's enamored of trashy romance novels, or obsessed with her recent discovery of erotica, thanks to *Fifty Shades of Grey*? Follow the example of those romantic leads when it comes to seductive words, and you can bring her to her knees. (Yes, I mean that literally.)

There are a few caveats to keep in mind.

1. Use these carefully, preferably only one or two per encounter. If you suddenly start sprouting a ton of flowery prose, she'll think you're being insincere, and you just might find yourself out of luck.
2. If necessary, practice a couple of phrases beforehand, until they sound natural. You don't want to fumble your delivery, unless you can make that Hugh Grant-style stumbling-over-words thing work for you.
3. Try whispering one, as if you don't mean for her to hear it.
4. Women in romance novels who have failed to satisfy their partners in

the past aren't frigid; each and every one of them has been with men who weren't good in bed. These books set women's sexual-satisfaction bar high, and she's going to expect you to take the time to get her off. If you're looking for more than one night with her, you'll need to deliver.

5. If you want to get her into talking dirty, these comments are just the beginning. Ease into stronger language, but keep an eye on her reactions. If she stiffens up, you're pushing past the boundaries of her current comfort level. Rein it in, at least temporarily.



By Barbara Rice Thompson

FIRST BASE

During a makeout session, it's all about putting her in the right frame of mind to take things further.

I want to see this mouth on me so badly.

Try this while running your thumb along her lip, then ease it between her lips and into her mouth. There's nothing wrong with letting her know you're fantasizing about her and what she might do to you.

You have such lush curves.

This will not be news, but virtually

every woman has body-image issues. No matter how much you might appreciate a girl's physique, there's something about her body that she absolutely hates. And if she's even the slightest bit heavier than she wishes she were, this is the accepted romance-novel way to tell her you're into the way she's built.

Of course, if she's self-conscious about being thin or her small cup size, avoid this.

SECOND BASE

Now you're getting somewhere. Your immediate goals should be to

not fuck it up, and to get her thinking of getting naked.

I want to taste every inch of you.

If you want her thinking about sucking you off, you have to let her know you'll reciprocate. Trust me, the men in those books are all about making the women come, and come hard.

You're so responsive.

This should be a self-fulfilling prophecy. If she thinks you're aroused by her reactions, she'll get into it more. If you want her to make more noise, try, "You make the sweetest sounds."



THIRDBASE, YOUR TURN

There's no downside to increasing the odds of getting a great blowjob with a few words. Bear in mind that unless you're roleplaying, silently pushing her head toward your crotch annoys most women.

You don't have to ...

Twenty-first-century romance novels are big on having the heroine express how empowering it is to give a blowjob successfully, with frequent remarks about how incredible it feels to know she has so much power over her partner. Capitalize on that sentiment by letting her think it's all her idea.

As great as this is, I don't want to come in your mouth. I need to be inside you.

Reinforce the idea that she holds the power, and never forget to praise her skills, even if—actually, especially if—she could use some improvement. In a perfect world, she'll decide to take on the challenge of *not* giving you what you said you want. But telling her you love what she's already doing opens the door to steering her toward the type of hand- and mouth-work that you like.

Of course, she might respond to this by stopping. If you think that's likely, try the next line instead.

God, please tell me you're not finished. I'm not too proud to beg.

Again, it's all about praising her skills and giving her the power. If she's giving up too early on giving head, boosting her ego by telling her how great she is could lead to an extended

performance, or an encore.

THIRDBASE, HER TURN

Time to give as good as you get. For the record, heroes in romance novels all go down on their partners, happily and successfully.

You're so ready for me.

That's right, you're praising her for getting into the action ... again. You really can't go wrong pumping up the confidence of the average woman. And since a large percentage of ladies find it arousing to be told how hot they are, getting her off will be that much easier.

You taste so sweet.

This is another one of those things that most women can't hear enough. Many ladies are self-conscious about



how they smell and taste, and they'll love to hear you say you like it.

BRING IT HOME

Want a rave review when she talks to her friends? Save a little seductive language for the main event.

You're so tight.

Every woman in the world wants to feel like you think her pussy is perfect. And really, when she's granting you access to it, it *is* a perfect pussy, right?

Don't move your arms.

Test the kinky waters with "honor" bondage. Tell her to put her hands behind her back or over her head (depending on the position you're in), both of which thrust her breasts forward, and to keep them there until you say she can move. This is a

good way to see if she'd be into being restrained.

RUSH JOB?

If you find yourself in a situation where you just can't wait till she comes first, make that all about her, too.

I don't know how long I can hold back.

And you can't hold back for one simple reason: She's just that hot. It has nothing to do with the staying power you normally have.

Alternatives include: You make me lose control/I want to take my time, but ... /All you have to do is touch me and I lose control.

You make me as crazy as a horny teenager.

This also works if you feel like your

enthusiasm is adversely affecting your performance. How on earth can you be expected to be smooth and suave when she's so desirable?

EXIT STRATEGY

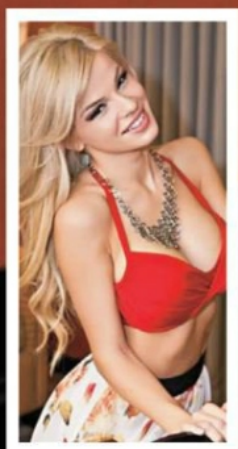
Time to extricate yourself from a clingy fling? Try these new takes on "It's not you, it's me."

I can't be what you need.

Whether she's looking for a husband or a date for her sister's wedding, make it clear that she's incredible, but you just can't measure up.

I wish I could give you what you deserve.

This is another variation on the same theme. As great as the sex has been, you're just not good enough for her. ☹️




go brazilian

At 22, Adriana Sephora has already cultivated a worldwide following, and not just as a porn star. In 2011, she represented Brazil—a country full of beautiful babes—in the Miss Latina Global pageant and placed fourth, and last year she made her mainstream film debut in *Zombies vs. Strippers*. We can't deny how arousing we find this South American stunner, and you won't be able to, either.

Photographs by Christopher Love






"I love being a curvy woman. No matter how skinny I get, they never go away, either, because Brazilian women have curves."





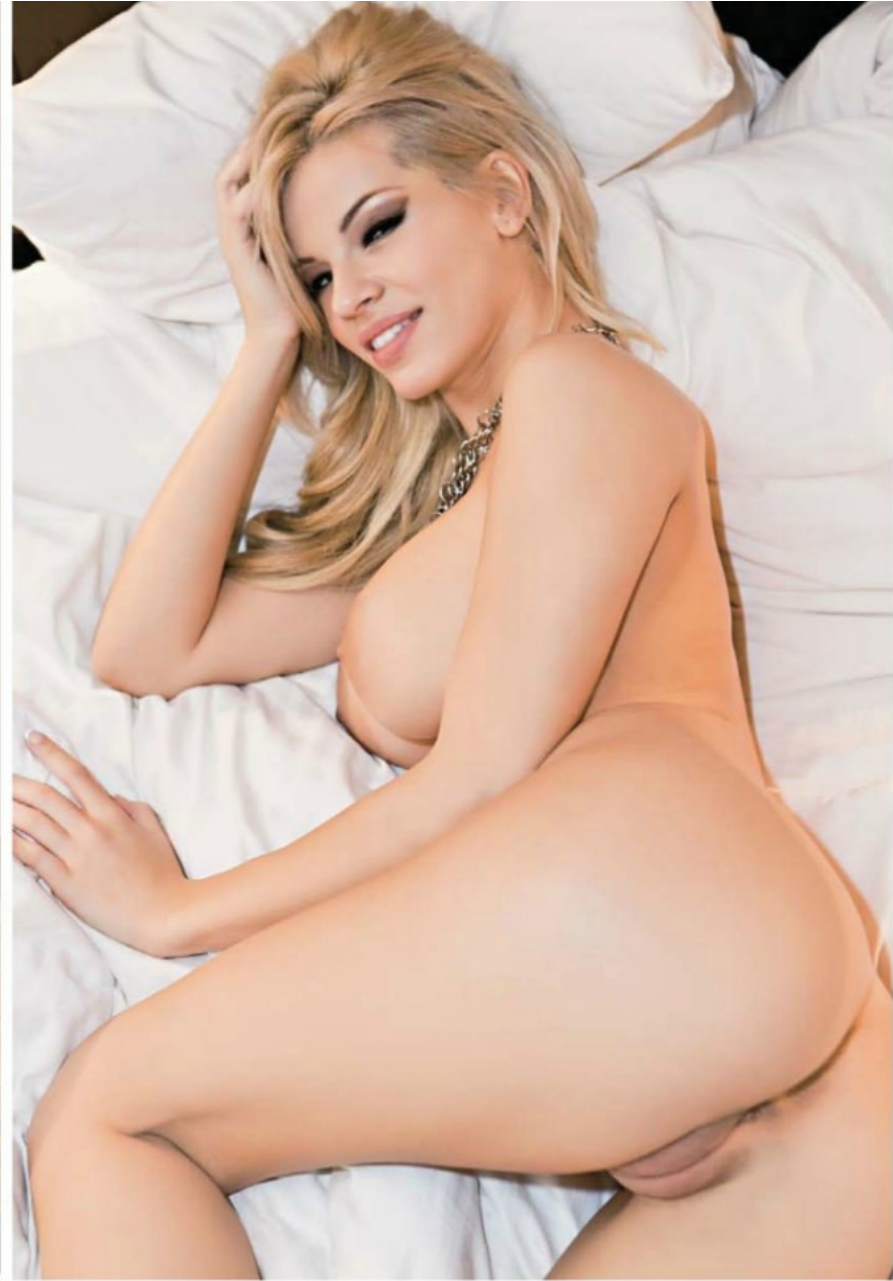
A blonde woman with large breasts is sitting on a striped armchair. She is wearing a silver necklace and brown boots. She is looking at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a dimly lit room with a lamp and a patterned rug.

"Some girls get boob jobs because they're insecure, but some of us just like bigger breasts. I know I do. Bigger is better! Next, I want to pierce my nipples."

"I once got so horny while shopping that I had to do something a little naughty, so I masturbated in the dressing room. I even took a picture and posted it on Twitter."







"Being hot definitely has its benefits. One time I got pulled over, but instead of writing me a ticket, the cop took a photo with me. I felt so special."

SEE MORE OF ADRIANA AT PENTHOUSE.COM.





Play Things

Valentine's Day isn't just flowers and candy. The best gifts are ones you can use once you've gotten your sweetheart between the sheets.

By Jennifer Peters



Put a Ring on It

No, not the kind of ring you buy at a jewelry store. We're talking silicone cock rings and bullet vibrators, which will have you both crying out in ecstasy. There are dozens of options, from disposable rubber rings available at your local drugstore to high-end penis enhancers, from plain and simple to superpowerful. **Rascal Cock Ties** (right) are fully adjustable, no-frills rings designed to keep you hard and in charge. Looking for something with a little kick? The vibrating **Bo gentlemen's ring**, from Lelo (above), is a rechargeable silicone cock ring that will provide hours of pleasure.



Get in the Swing of Things

Anyone can get into the most acrobatic of poses, even if you're not a double-jointed gymnast. All you need is a little help.

Sportsheets offers a series of position aids, such as the **I Like It Doggie Style Strap** harness (left) and the **Penetration Station** underbed straps. If she's into the whole *Fifty Shades of Grey* thing, try the **Bondage Bedsheet set**, which allows you to attach the included cuffs to four anchor pads.

More adventurous lovers can try a sex swing for an endless array of positions. The **Fetish Fantasy Yoga Swing** (far left) has sturdy straps to keep you both safe and secure, while the ease of movement makes it comfortable to test out the possibilities.



■ Get Your Hands Dirty

If sex isn't a little messy at least some of the time, you're missing out. One great way to get truly down and dirty is with body paint. Whether you go the edible route and opt for flavored paints, or do your arts and crafts with liquid latex, you'll reap some incredible benefits. The perks of covering a woman in kissable body paint are obvious, but even if you choose something less delicious—like **Burning Angel Latex Body Paint**—we recommend you finger-paint your lover into a work of art.

If you'd rather have your lady use you as her canvas, we suggest you try **Chocolate Fantasy Body Toppings**. They're flavored like her favorite hot cocoa, so these sweet confections will have her gobbling you up like you're the tastiest treat she's ever had. That's not something you'll want to miss.

■ Grab the Remote Control

The best present you can give your valentine is the gift of orgasm—so give it to her effortlessly, anytime, anywhere, and without anyone knowing what you're up to. Vibrating panties have been around for years, but the twenty-first-century version allows you to control your partner's pleasure from up to 25 feet away. Fashion-conscious designers now offer panties in pretty much every color and style, but if your girl prefers to wear her own, there are also vibrators that are made specifically for placement in her own lingerie. Try the **Dr. Laura Berman Lottie Panty Pleaser**, which has ten modes of vibration that are sure to wow any woman.




■ Lick Her to New Heights

Women today expect to come at least once per session, and they want oral sex to go both ways. Plus, now that social media rules, an unsatisfied lover can ruin your rep with just a few negative comments. If you're sleeping with a lady who, um, takes her time, help her cross the finish line with Screaming O's waterproof **LingO vibrating tongue ring**. (And, since we're sure you're wondering, yes, she can use it on you, too.)



■ Give Her Some Flavor

Options for making sexual activities more pleasing to your palate used to be limited to flavored massage oils and lubes, but while those always make for a fun time, now you can add flavor without the mess. There's nothing bad about having more options in terms of how sloppy your sex gets in any way, but our favorite new products are specifically formulated for oral sex. The one-time-use **Masque strips** are similar to the once-popular breath-freshening strips. Each chocolate, strawberry, or watermelon Masque gel tab is good for 15 minutes of flavor—and flavorful head.

Good Head lollipops are great for long, luxurious blowjobs, and even multiple sessions. Each flavor adds its own enhancement to your girl's oral skills: BlowBerry numbs her gag reflex, Sour Apple stimulates the saliva glands to keep things moist, Cinnamon warms her up, and Blue Ice leaves her tongue with a tingle. And of course anything that makes it easier and more pleasant for her when it comes to giving head means your life will improve immeasurably. 



International Relations

This college grad is going around the world one foreign beauty at a time.

As told to Greg Hudock



I studied international business in college, with visions of jet-setting all over the world for some top firm. Things didn't work out that way. A year after graduating, as my student-loan payments grew and career prospects continued to be nonexistent, I settled for working at a global shipping agency—answering phones. While it isn't a dream job, working with international female coworkers helps ease the pain.

My first week on the job, I met Yui, a young Japanese woman who had been with the company for a few months. Like me, her job was to answer phones and handle questions, but she was in charge of the Japanese clients. We developed a friendship, but nothing happened physically for two reasons: I was kind of intimidated by her beauty, and she had a fiancé.

Then one morning, Yui ignored me as I passed her desk, which was odd, because she normally said good morning with a big smile. I needed to know what was wrong. "It's my

fiancé," she said. "We broke up." Trying to restrain my excitement, I asked, "Is there anything I can do?" She suggested we do something after work, saying, "I just don't want to be alone right now."

We went to happy hour, then dinner, and ended up back at my place. All evening, she complained about her breakup. But as we sat on my couch, watching a movie with her in my arms, the mood changed. Never let it be said that I'm not up for helping a girl with her revenge fuck. I lowered my head and kissed her, running my hand up her thigh. She immediately spread her legs.

I teased her clit through her pants before she slowly pulled them down, then I reveled in the feel of her shaved

pussy, which was already wet. As I fingered her, she unzipped my pants and pulled out my cock. We moved into a sixty-nine, and her pussy tasted incredible. It was fresh and sweet, like nectar. After several minutes of licking and sucking, she picked herself up off my face, wriggled her cute little ass forward, and lowered her tight pussy onto my throbbing cock. She rode me reverse cowgirl, holding on to my ankles, as she slid my hard member in and out of her tight cunt. I grabbed her ass and pulled her toward me, going deeper and deeper inside her. Then I told her to get up and kneel on the couch.

I stood behind her, pulled her arms behind her back, and pounded her pussy hard, doggie-style. She moaned uncontrollably, saying, "Yes, fuck me! Oh, fuck me!" As I got close to orgasm, I pulled out and told her to suck me again so I didn't come in her pussy. She got on her knees and sucked me off until I shot a big wad of come into her hot mouth, which she swallowed.

She slid my hard member in and out of her tight cunt. I grabbed her ass and pulled her toward me, going deeper and deeper.

After we cleaned up, Yui got dressed. "Thank you for being with me tonight," she said. "I feel like I can start to move on now."

Not long after that, Yui moved back to Japan. Lucky for me, there was another woman at work who caught my attention. Eva was French, a gorgeous brunette account executive in her mid-thirties. She had the sultriest accent and a way of moving that just oozed sex. She wore skirts that were slit up the leg just high enough that you could see the lace and garter at the top of her stockings. I figured she liked the idea of every man in the place wanting to fuck her. She would flirt with me on occasion, but I didn't read too much into it because she seemed to enjoy teasing all the guys

in the office. But I wanted to find out if she was for real, so one day I called her on her shit.

As she bent over near my desk to pick up a piece of paper, the top of her nylons peeked out from under her skirt. I cleared my throat. She looked back and smiled. "Have you seen my shipment report?" she asked in her breathy voice. "I can't seem to find it anywhere."

"It's in the corner office."

"The corner office?" she asked, slightly amused. "Why would it be in there?"

"Just follow me."

I opened the door to the corner office, which was vacant and only used for storage, and said, "I saw it over there," pointing to a small table behind the desk.

She was naked, save for her black stockings and sexy stiletto heels. I changed the angle of my cock and slid inside her.

"No, it's not here," she replied, looking back at me with a smirk.

"Try looking through those papers on the desk."

As Eva bent over the desk, seemingly unaware of the show she was putting on, I walked up behind her and said, "God, you're such a fucking cock tease."

"What?!" Eva replied, trying to look shocked, but her eyes told the real story.

"You walk around here in tight, sexy clothes, flirting with all of us, yet you never act on any of it."


"Maybe that's because none of you ever ask me to," she said, almost angry. "You want to fuck me? Maybe you should do something about it besides complain!"

While I locked the door, she undid the buttons of her blouse. I unhooked her bra and kissed and sucked her firm breasts and erect nipples.

"Okay then, let's see you fuck me," she cooed, after sliding off her skirt and panties.

She was completely naked at this point, save for her black stockings and sexy stiletto heels. I pulled my pants and boxers down to my knees and sat in the big leather chair behind the desk. She straddled me and rubbed the shaft of my dick between her wet pussy lips. I changed the angle of my cock and slid inside her. It was amazing to finally be inside the hot cunt that I had fantasized about so many times. Her body was toned and gorgeous.

As I thrust upward, she clenched her muscles till her pussy was the tightest I'd ever fucked. She buried her face in my shoulder as she took my dick all the way inside her, trying to muffle her moans. When I was about to come, she jumped off and aimed my cock at her chest so I came all over her perky tits. We got dressed after and went back to work as if nothing had happened, but it was obvious that everyone knew what we had done.

Maybe I'm not traveling yet and getting my passport stamped, but at least I can still knock countries off my fuck-her list. 



DOMINANCE AND DESIRE

A hot tale from Letters to Penthouse XXXXV: Please Me, Spank Me, from Grand Central Publishing.



I had never thought about doing anything kinky until my husband, Nate, and I were on vacation in New York City. Maybe once or twice I'd had dreams of being sexually "tormented" and then woke up wet and horny, but it was not anything I'd discussed with Nate.

One night, we walked by an upscale lingerie/sex-toy store, and the provocative window display caught my eye—and Nate's. Two female mannequins were wearing exquisite lingerie and one was blindfolded, while the other held a crystal-studded riding crop. In the background, there were all kinds of kinky accessories. The display was hot, yet tasteful, and I couldn't stop staring at the scene ... and imagining myself in such a scenario.

One look at Nate let me know that he was intrigued, too. At that point, I didn't know whether I was more interested in being a domme or a sub, in holding the crop or yielding to it, but I did know that my panties were suddenly very, very wet. It wasn't that we

didn't have stores like that at home, but we're so busy with our jobs, we've never bothered to stop in any of them. Nate paused and wrapped his arm around me to pull me back against him. "Let's look in here," he said, gesturing toward the erotic display.

Obviously, he didn't have to work hard to convince me, and, holding hands, we entered the store. I was pleasantly surprised that it wasn't tawdry in the least. In fact, it was as elegant and intriguing as the window had suggested it might be, and my eyes jumped from one corner of the store to another. I looked at Nate, and he seemed as excited as I was by all the naughty possibilities.

The saleswomen were friendly, and a bit flirtatious, but they didn't pressure us to buy anything. They showed us the offerings, and we took it from there. I felt the sensual tension sparking between Nate and me, something I'd been hoping would happen on our trip, but it was spiked with something new: the desire for kink.

When Nate grabbed my wrists and tugged them behind my back, then momentarily secured them with a set of padded handcuffs, my nipples tingled, and I wanted to rush back to our hotel to finish what we'd started. The staff simply looked on in an amused way, as if they'd seen that sort of behavior a million times. We finally settled on an expensive whip—though Nate also tested out a pink paddle on my skirt-covered bottom—and a blindfold that said *TREAT ME LIKE THE WHORE THAT I AM*. I trembled at the thought of having Nate place it over my eyes, immersing me in darkness and putting me in my place.

We walked back to our hotel, giddy with anticipation. We kept stopping to make out on the street, and at one point Nate lightly smacked my ass, something he'd never done at home. When we got inside our room, instead of him sitting down and taking off his shoes, he started kissing me. Well, more like attacking me with his tongue. Nate pressed me against

the wall and made me breathless with both his kisses and his roaming hands.

"You bring out the beast in me, Mel," he said, as I mock-struggled to escape his grasp. I didn't want to get away in the least, but writhing in his arms turned me on. My pussy was dripping wet by this point, and while I wanted to continue our kinky play, I was also desperate to be fucked. Nate knew it, too, because he brought his hand between my legs and pressed against the wet fabric he found there.

"You want my cock, don't you?" he asked. "Or do you need to be punished?" He continued to toy with me, this time slipping his fingers into my panties. But when I didn't answer him, his fingers got a little rougher. He pinched my clit hard, and I yelped. It hurt a little, but it also made me gasp with delight. Then he ripped my panties right off me! "I'm in charge tonight, Mel. You're going to do what I say and then, maybe, if you do a good job, I'll give you my dick. And maybe I won't."

I loved him more in that moment than I ever had. I was thrilled he wanted to go on this sexual adventure with me. Then I quickly got back into submissive mode, already taking to the changed dynamic between us. Nate ordered me to shut my eyes, then he slipped the blindfold over them.

"That's because you're a whore—my little whore." The words were so dirty and sweet that they made me shiver with delight. "Say it, Melissa. Tell me you're my whore."

"I'm your whore, Nate," I said, amazed at how such simple words and actions had electrified us. Nate bent me over the bed, then hiked up my skirt. I was already bare on the bottom because he'd ripped off my panties. He moved away, and I focused on what I was hearing, since I could no longer see. I felt both exposed and dirty.

A second later, the whip whizzed through the air and snapped against my flesh. It wasn't a serious lash—that came next—but it still signaled that we were no longer playing around. "Are you ready for more?" Nate asked.

"Yes, sir," I said. He tapped my right butt cheek with the end of the whip and I moaned, though I barely felt the whip. I moaned because I wanted more, because he seemed to be teasing me. The next lash was slightly harder, and I thrust my bottom higher into the air, inviting the next strike. My breathing shifted from my mouth to my nose, deep breaths in and out as I focused entirely on the sensations

and emotions that I was feeling. Then the whip started striking me in earnest. Nate used the toy the way the sexy saleslady had shown us (we'd each gotten to hold it and practice on a faux butt in the store).

But this was real—and intense—and the heat from the lash suffused my skin. Yes, it hurt, but that paled in comparison to the way it made my pussy ache with pleasure. Nate intuitively knew where to strike me, how to ease up, then hit harder. When he put down the whip, I sighed in disappointment. That was only momentary, though, because he joined me on the bed and administered a hand-spanking.

"You're a very naughty girl, aren't you?" he asked softly. I knew that seeing my butt blush and watching me willingly and eagerly submit had turned him on.

"Yes, I am. I'll do anything you want me to," I told him. Well, what he wanted was for me to suck his cock, which I'd been craving for hours. It was a huge tease, though. I'd start to deep-throat him, and then he'd pull me off and spank me hard. It was so



HE PINCHED MY CLIT HARD, AND I YELPED. IT HURT A LITTLE, BUT IT ALSO MADE ME GASP IN DELIGHT.

sexy, and we each fed off the other's desire. After I'd gotten spanked, I was so turned-on that I'd swallow him whole in one motion, my arousal increasing my hunger for his dick.

When he was on the verge of coming, he stopped and told me to bend over the bed again. He spread my legs wide and then did something unexpected, though I should have anticipated it—he spanked my pussy! It felt so good I whimpered, and soon I was crying out as his hand alternated between my ass and my cunt, offering smack after glorious smack.

Then it was time for his dick, and he plunged into me without any preamble. One moment I was simply an open, waiting pussy, the next I was being filled with a dick that felt even bigger than usual. Maybe he was just that turned-on—or I was, I'm not sure—but each movement sent pleasure racing through my body. I was wild, making so much noise that he grabbed me by the hair and said, "Shut up. I'll tell you when you can

make noise." It was so sexy that I had to bite my lip to keep from moaning. Usually Nate likes me to be loud, but I guess he wanted to assert his dominance, which was fine by me.

I quieted down, and then the only noise was from our bodies meeting: my pussy's squishy-sounding wetness as he took what he wanted from me, punctuated by the occasional smack against my ass. He kept fucking me for what felt like a long time, before unleashing his load onto my back, then ordering me to make myself come while he watched.

Nate's final act of dominance over me that night was to order room service for us, and then make me answer the door while wearing only my skimpy nightie. I blushed as I gave the surprised-looking bellhop a tip. That vacation was only the start of our dirty adventures, which have continued at home with our new toys. Now we're looking to find play parties where we can share our kinky fun with others!—*M.H., Texas*

roses are red...

Valentines are blue ... when their boys are away, these girls will make do.... Sure, Mia and Natasha are dateless on Valentine's Day this year, but they refuse to forgo the romance. They surround themselves with roses, caress their curves with skimpy lingerie, and bring each other soaring to passionate heights all night long.

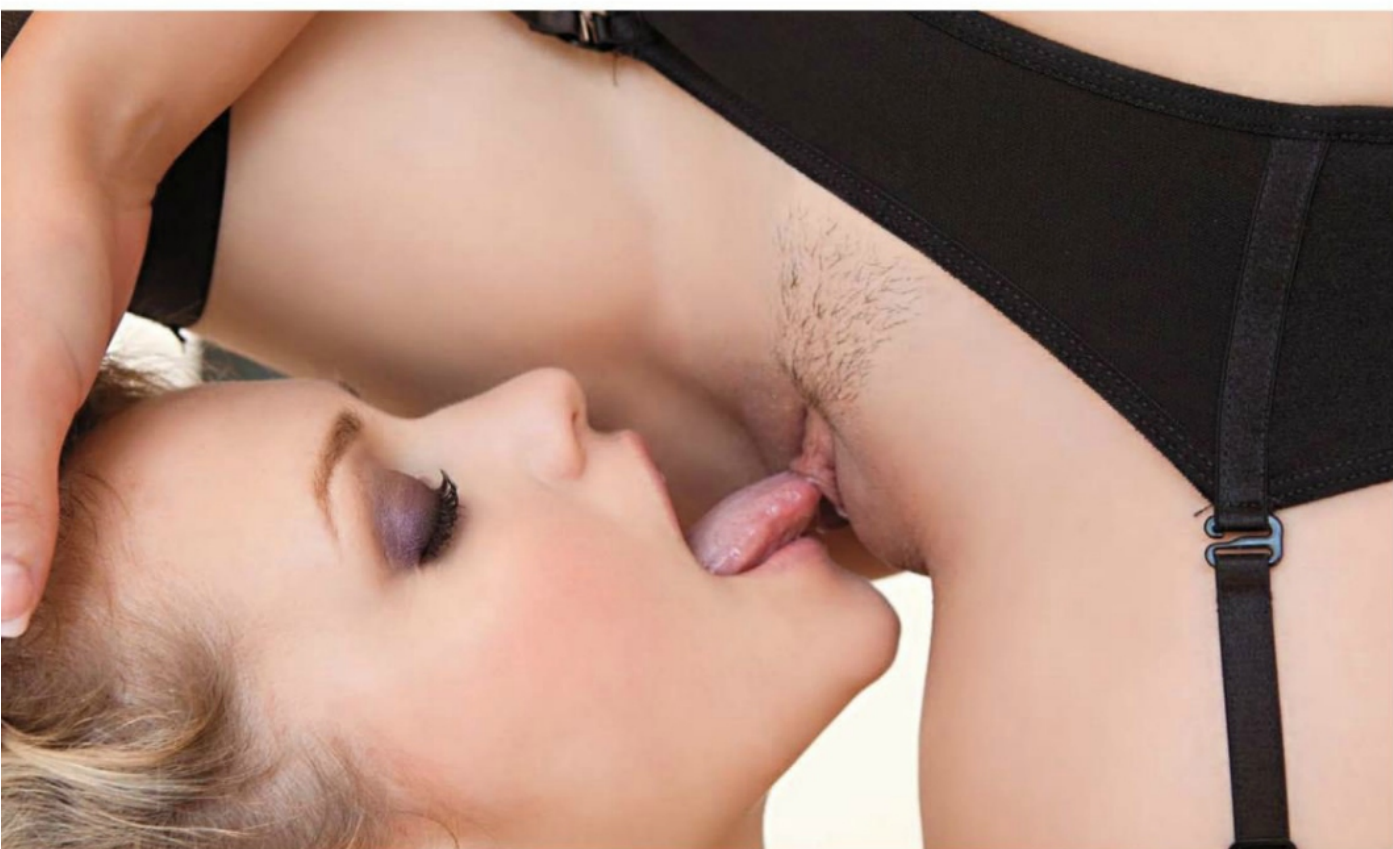
Photographs by Preston Geoffrey Parker

















"What gets me excited? Expensive lingerie, good champagne, the tension between me and a future lover, getting spanked, scary stories, and going somewhere creepy with someone else who's into creepy stuff."



SEE MORE OF MIA AND NATASHA AT [PENTHOUSE.COM](https://www.penthouse.com)



CARNAL KNOWLEDGE

Whether you're looking for tips to improve your performance between the sheets, answers to a question or two, or help with an issue you can't take to even your most trusted friend, our expert can help. It's time to get schooled.

By Martin Downs, M.P.H.



■ She Talks Too Much

I read something recently about women moaning during sex—that it isn't necessarily related to her arousal or orgasm, but might actually be in response to the man's orgasm. Is there anything to this? If so, how can you really tell if you're on the right track, especially with a new partner?

The noises women make during sex are an enduring enigma to men. I think a lot of guys want to believe that if they could only crack the code, they would gain a special power, like the ability to talk to animals.

It's frustrating, because men know that women can, and do, fake it. But sexual utterances can also be primal, spontaneous reactions to pleasure. In an outdated sense of the word, to "ejaculate" means to blurt something out suddenly. ("No kidding!" he ejaculated.)

In addition to being able to tell authentic ejaculations of pleasure apart from acting, I think a lot of guys

want to understand why a woman would fake it.

You may be referring to a small but attention-grabbing study of women in England that showed women were most vocal—moaning, crying out things like "more" and "yes"—with a male partner during intercourse, leading up to his orgasm. But most women reported that if they had an orgasm with their partner, it was usually earlier on, during foreplay.

When asked, "What percentage of time do you make noise during sex, even when you are not going to have an orgasm?" about 80 percent of 71 women answered that they did it more than half the time. Why? The most common reason given was to inspire the guy to hurry up and come already, either because they were getting sore or bored, or were running out of time.

Nevertheless, many women also said they often made a fair amount of noise while being licked, frigged, or whatever else their partners did to make them come, before intercourse.

The takeaway here is that the best way to tell if you're on the right track is to ask a woman what makes her come, instead of trying to decode her *oohs* and *aahs*. I also wouldn't worry about whether she makes noise mainly for your benefit.

Think how often you go "ha-ha" when a friend says something funny, but not funny enough to provoke a genuine spasm of laughter. You fake-laugh to show you appreciate the joke. And it makes you feel as if you're having a good time as well. Sure, it's fake, but not dishonest.

Voluntary vocalizing during sex serves the same purpose. It can make sex feel sexier, and it is, above all, friendly. "Oh, yeah, baby, that's it!" is a lot nicer than "Are you almost done?"

Can't decode her oohs and aahs? Here's a tip: It's okay to ask what makes her come.

■ Pocketful of Radiation

I keep my cellphone in my pocket, but I heard it can cause problems like erectile dysfunction or sterility. I'm not planning on having kids anytime soon, but still—could this be an issue?

No to erectile dysfunction—there's no evidence of that. As for fertility problems, possibly, but it's hard to know for certain. Several studies in animals and humans show that radio-frequency electromagnetic radiation emitted by cellphones may damage sperm and lower sperm counts. Research on this has a long way to go before we know if cellphones have a real impact on fertility, however.

A potential environmental hazard like this is really tricky to study. For one thing, cellphones aren't the only source of exposure to this kind of radiation around us. But more important, there are so many other things in the environment that could also affect male fertility, and it would be hard to pinpoint the risk due to cellphones alone.

Since there's no harm in carrying your phone somewhere else, do that if it would make you feel better. Personally, I hate to have unsightly bulges in my pants pockets, and I wear jackets so I have another place to carry my phone. But in reality, it's seldom out of my hand because I'm on the fucking thing constantly.



■ Dulled With Time

Everyone seems obsessed about lasting longer, but I have the opposite problem. It often takes me a really long time to come during sex, and when I masturbate. Sometimes I just have to give up because I realize I won't finish anytime soon. I've heard that men lose sensitivity in the penis as they get older. I am going on 40 now, and I didn't have difficulty climaxing when I was younger. Is this something guys my age just have to accept, or is there any way to reverse the loss of feeling?

The penis does appear to become less sensitive to touch as men age. It's like aging and hearing loss. At age 25, most men have near-perfect hearing. At age 35, many have lost the ability to perceive sounds below a certain decibel level, though they might not notice any impairment. By age 45, a sizable percentage of men still hear within the range of normal conversation, but have trouble making out sounds quieter than a whisper.

Studies show that 25-year-old men are able to feel slight vibrations on the penis that 35-year-old men

typically can't feel. The sensory threshold of the penis—that is, the lightest touch that can be felt—trends upward with increasing age.

It's reasonable to suppose that a less sensitive penis would need to be stimulated for a longer time to reach orgasm. However, studies show that in most men, sensitivity of the penis and time to orgasm are not related.

Sex researchers measure "ejaculatory latency" time from the moment the head of the penis enters the vagina to the first spurt of jism. A survey of several men in five countries found that average latency periods actually fell with age. The median shag time for men ages 18 to 30 was more than six minutes, decreasing to just about four minutes in men over 50.

No one knows how sensitive a penis should be for optimal sexual functioning. There's also a bit of a chicken-and-egg problem involved. For one thing, there is evidence that being sexually aroused can make the penis more sensitive.

What's more, scientists are just beginning to understand how orgasm and ejaculation actually

work. It is a complex process involving many different parts of the nervous system and brain. Things happening in your brain can block the nerve signals that ultimately give the "go" to an orgasm.

Unless you are experiencing actual numbness, which could be an indication of nerve damage, your penis is probably sensitive enough—but your other sexual organ, your brain, may be desensitized to sex. Put simply, you're bored with the sex you're having, or else you're too tired, stressed, or distracted to get into it. Unfortunately, grown-ups have a lot of shit to deal with that gets in the way of enjoying sex.

You say this is only a "sometimes" thing, which suggests that, at other times, you're able to function as usual. So think about what's working when sex and masturbation are good. How do you feel in general? How turned-on are you?

I won't try to guess at what's wrong, but I'd bet it has something to do with circumstances beyond your dick. By working on those things, you might find your sensation much improved. **OT**

THE JOY OF DRILLING

I used to be phobic about going to the dentist ... till I got a call from Kate, the hygienist.

PENCILS BY JASON JOHNSON · INKS BY EDWIN ROSELL
COLORS BY JAMES ROCHELLE



There was no sign of the receptionist when I arrived.



I was nervously flipping through a magazine when I was startled by Kate's husky voice.



I was speechless as I followed her shapely ass down the hall, enjoying her sexy wiggle.



Kate's breasts were tantalizingly close as she settled me into the chair and fastened the bib.



Her face was mere inches from mine, and when she reached around to tilt me back, it seemed she deliberately rubbed her breasts against my arm.



Then she kissed me, her tongue exploring my mouth more thoroughly than any instrument, and way more pleurably.



As we kissed, her hand slid down over my chest and grabbed my raging hard-on.



Kate stepped back and pulled off her top, revealing a bra that barely contained her gorgeous globes.



Next, the bra slid unnoticed to the floor, and when she caressed her erect nipples, I could have undergone a root canal without a murmur.



She pulled off her skirt and straddled me in a sixty-nine.

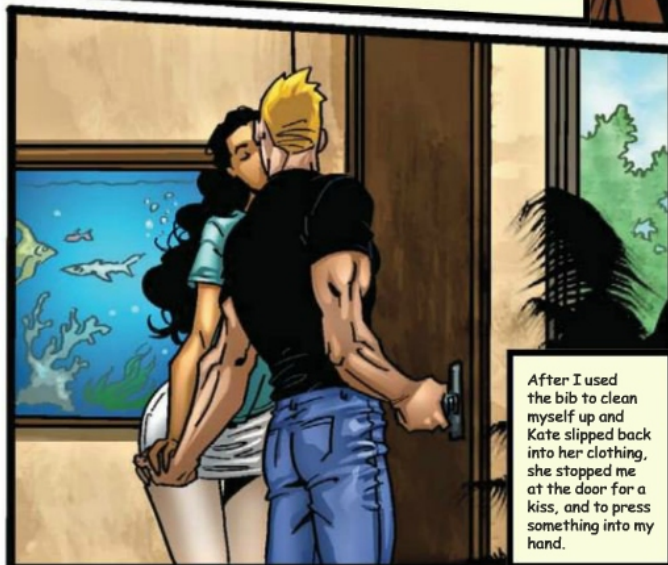
I slipped aside her thong and buried my tongue in her snatch. As she danced against my tongue, I felt her lower my zipper and suck my cock into her hot mouth.

My hand snaked up her skirt, and she began humping it.

When she was about to come, I grabbed the water jet and squirted it right at her clit, till her body spasmed with pleasure.

She released my cock and turned around to face me, impaling herself on my dick.

Oh, yeah, ride me, baby.







skin|pics

Twenty-five-year-old Skin Diamond currently resides in Los Angeles, but she's originally from Dunfermline, Scotland, where she studied acting. Now the beautiful Scot works in adult entertainment, where she enchants men all over the world with her siren call, leaving them as hard as, well, diamonds.

Photographs by Steve Prue

"I'm an adult performer and fetish/fashion model, and it's the funnest job I've ever had. I basically get to play all day long and have multiple orgasms."







"I could never pick one sexual experience that was more remarkable than every other. I have amazing sex very often, so how can I pinpoint just one encounter?"



"There was one time that my boyfriend and I fucked for about 18 hours, taking wee little breaks. It was pretty intense. At one point I even forgot my own name."









"What do I have that other girls don't? A dildo
in the shape of a tentacle. I'm a hentai fan!"

SEE MORE OF SKIN AT PENTHOUSE.COM.



■ WEEKLY WORKOUT

As I completed my last rep of bench presses, I thought about what I wanted to do that night. I was horny as hell, and I needed to find a nice hard-body piece of ass. It was Thursday night, and I knew the local clubs would be packed with gorgeous babes just waiting for the right guy to come along. I showered, threw on my jeans and shirt, and headed out for the hunt.

As I'd predicted, the club was full of hot women who looked ready for some action. I spotted several I wouldn't mind getting close to, but one sultry blonde on the dance floor caught my eye. She was wearing a red tank dress that showed off every curve of her hard body. I approached

and asked her to dance. While we were dancing, she grabbed my ass and ground her pelvis into mine while staring into my eyes. I knew exactly what she wanted, and in minutes we were headed for my place.

When we got there, I poured us each a shot of vodka while she admired the beautiful women displayed on my walls. I came up

I rolled her onto her back, softly sucked on her nipples, and rubbed her hard, quivering body until she was ready to go.

behind her and pulled her dress up to her waist, exposing her thong panties, while I kissed her neck. She moaned and rocked against me, rubbing her ass into my pelvis. I pulled the dress over her head and turned her around to kiss her passionately.

As we kissed, she undid my jeans and released my straining cock. I took off my shirt. She worked her way down my chest, took a nipple into her mouth, and swirled around it with the tip of her tongue. She knelt down, took my stiff member into her mouth, and sucked hard, squeezing my balls with one hand and grabbing my ass with the other. I could feel her tongue on the underside of my cock, and my balls squeezed tight while she rolled them around with her fingers. I spewed my hot jizz down her throat in a matter of seconds, and she continued to suck until I was completely dry. I pulled her up from the floor and told her it was her turn.

I led her to the bedroom, lay down on my back, and told her to sit on my face. She smiled, climbed on the bed, and straddled me. I could feel her pussy juices on my stomach as she slowly slid up to her destination. I felt every curve of her hips, flat stomach, breasts, and neck with my hands as she inched her cunt toward my lips. As I inhaled the musky aroma of her pussy, my dick instantly got hard again. I sucked on her full pussy lips and flicked my tongue at her clit as she fucked my face. I put my thumb in her pussy and rubbed her asshole with a finger just as she went over the edge. She screamed as she came and collapsed, her pussy lips still twitching from the aftershock. I rolled her onto her back, softly sucked on her nipples, and rubbed her hard, quivering body until she was relaxed and ready to go again.

She put her lips to my ear and whispered that she wanted to feel my hard cock in her pussy. I rolled onto my back again, and she slowly eased her cunt down onto my dick. When she had taken in the whole thing, she rocked back and forth while I bucked up and down. The sensations of her tight pussy engulfing my cock and my balls rubbing on her ass were incredible.

We fucked like that for a good ten minutes, until we both came hard again. We held each other for a while, and fucked in various other positions throughout the night. It will be difficult to top this next Thursday night, but I'll try.—F.E., *Missouri*



HOOK UP

TONIGHT NEAR YOU

Join for Free* at **AdultFriendFinder.com**
The World's Largest Sex & Swinger Personals Community

ADULTFRIENDFINDER.com* is a service mark of Various, Inc. Used by permission. Model depicted in photo.
*Access to certain site features requires an upgrade from a free membership to a paid membership.

HOT TALK

While my husband was getting ready to go to a bachelor party, I called my friend Julie to see if she had plans for the night. When she answered the phone, she sounded out of breath. I asked if she was okay and she laughed. She said that she was more than okay, that she'd been lying naked on the sofa, watching a porno DVD and having some private fun.

Strangely, it really turned me on that Julie admitted to masturbating. I immediately got Josh's attention and whispered in his ear about Julie. Then I put Julie on speaker, apologized for interrupting her, and asked if she wanted to have some fun with me over the phone. When Julie asked what I had in mind, I suggested we masturbate together. Julie said just the idea of it was making her wet. I told her to put her phone on speaker and to give me a minute to take off my clothes.

Julie and I got right into it, telling each other how good our fingers felt on our clits. Julie said she was also pinching her nipples, imagining that I was sucking on them.

I couldn't believe how wet I was, and I pressed two fingers into my pussy. Imagining that she was the one doing me, I cried out to Julie that her fingers felt so good deep inside me. I told her to pretend that my fingers were inside her pussy. It was incredibly exciting talking about how we would finger-fuck each other.

Meanwhile, Josh was standing next to me stroking his cock. He came in seconds from the excitement of watching me and hearing our dirty talk.

When Julie cried out that my tongue was licking her clit, I cried right back that she was licking mine, too. What she didn't know was that Josh was licking my clit and dipping his fingers into my pussy.

"Keep tonguing my clit, Ashley!" Julie cried. "I'm coming all over your fingers!"

Hearing Julie's moans of joy sent me over the edge. "Oh, God, Julie! You're making me come, too! I'm squirting on your fingers!" I screamed as my pussy juice flooded Josh's hand.

We took a break to catch our breath. Then Julie told me to come over so we could take things to the next level. I looked at Josh and he quickly nodded in approval. I told Julie that I would love to do just that—and more. I'd be over shortly.



Before Josh left for the party, he told me to have a good time, and said he wanted to hear every last detail later. I told him to keep his cellphone close, because I might be calling him later to join in the fun!—A.F., Texas

SWAP MEET

For the past few months, Matt and I have been hanging out after work, but it wasn't until recently that he invited my girlfriend and me over to meet his wife. Matt said Diane loved meeting new people and promised we'd have an unforgettable night. I told Maria about the invite, and we were set to go over to Matt's the following Friday.

On Friday, I picked Maria up after work, and we stopped to buy some wine. When we got to Matt's place, he introduced us to Diane and then showed me around the house—while Diane gave Maria a very different tour. When Matt and I caught up with them in the den, Diane was showing Maria Matt's extensive porn collection. Maria and I had watched porn together, but never with another couple. I was

surprised that Diane had talked Maria into picking a movie for the four of us to watch, but not by Maria's selection—a masturbation video. Maria loves to masturbate, and I get off watching her.

After Matt opened the wine, we coupled up to watch the movie. With the lights off and the wine buzz, Maria and I felt relaxed enough to make out and occasionally comment on the on-screen action. Then I began to wonder how the evening would end, because several times during the flick, as I worked my hand under Maria's skirt, I'd caught Diane looking in our direction, though I wasn't sure whether she was checking out me or my girlfriend.

When the movie ended, Matt suggested we watch something else. While I browsed the titles, Diane took Maria into the bedroom. I asked Matt what the girls were up to, and he said, "Knowing my horny wife, it'll be something we'll all enjoy." I was pretty horny, too, and couldn't wait for them to return.

Matt was right about Diane. The girls walked in wearing just their bras and panties. Diane had a vibrator in each hand, while Maria carried a sheet and some pillows. Then Diane asked if we really wanted to watch another movie, because she and Maria had something else in mind that would be a lot more fun. Matt and I were up for whatever they had planned. Matt

When Julie cried out that I was licking her, she didn't know Josh was licking my clit and dipping his fingers into my pussy.



50% OFF any one item
3 FREE DVDs
FREE Shipping

Use code **"PHDEAL4"** at checkout.



Adam & Eve
adamandeve.com
Sex Toys & DVDs

Certain items not available for discount.

Models: Alexis Texas & Andy Dimas

will she?

our
excellence
rests
in
the
details

THE
WORLD'S
FINEST
SITE
FOR
ADULT
ENTERTAINER
REVIEWS

United
Kingdom
Italy
France
Netherlands
Germany
Belgium
United
States
Canada
Japan
Spain

THEEROTICREVIEW.COM



 [penthouse forum]



and Diane have been together longer than Maria and I, but I know Maria well enough to know that she likes having an audience. This situation was tailor-made for her.

Maria and Diane spread the sheet and pillows on the floor, and stepped out of their underwear. Then Maria sat in front of Matt, and Diane sat in front of me. They made a beautiful sight with their legs spread open, but as gorgeous as Maria was, it was impossible for me not to look at Diane, too. She has big breasts with huge nipples. I knew Matt thought Maria looked good, because he seemed transfixed by her glistening pussy. He was in for a real treat. It doesn't take much for my girlfriend to come, and her orgasms are big and wet.

Maria and Diane reached for the vibrators and began rubbing the buzzing tips between their legs. Diane told Matt and me to take off our

pants and stroke our cocks for them. I hesitated until I saw Matt peeling off his pants. Then I did the same, and we both started to stroke our cocks as we watched the girls fuck themselves with the vibrators.

Maria was the first to cry out as she peaked. Matt was totally focused on her as her head fell back and she came all over her toy. I could see the frustration on Diane's face as she began fucking herself with the vibrator. But Maria came to Diane's rescue.

"You look so hot, Diane. We all want to see you come," Maria said, taking her vibrator and pressing the buzzing tip to Diane's clit. That was all Diane needed. She suddenly cried out and her body shook. I didn't know how close Matt was, but seeing Maria help Diane get off nearly sent me into spasms.

The action got even hotter when Diane turned around and buried her face between Maria's legs. I'd never watched a girlfriend do this before. I was still stroking my hard-on when Diane told Matt and me to jack off on Maria's ass. We quickly moved to Maria and jerked off until loads of cream ran down the crack of Maria's ass and onto Diane's waiting tongue.

After Diane and Maria sucked our

The action got even hotter when Diane buried her face between Maria's legs. I'd never watched a girlfriend do that.

PENTHOUSE MAILBAG

Advertise your product in this special advertising page to reach over 1.8 million readers monthly. For information call Rich McEntee at 212-702-6149 or email rmcentee@ffn.com.

LONGER SEX

- Stop Premature Ejaculation
- Longer Sexual Pleasure
- Prolong Erections
- Maximum Strength
- Fast Acting
- Made in U.S.A.

NEW

New Travel Size 4 ml.
Only \$5.99 + S&H

Available at: www.amazon.com
www.actacaine.com
www.buy.com

Only \$19.95 + S&H

Order 24/7: 1-888-293-7727

INCREASE EJACULATE VOLUME

EXPERIENCE STRONGER ORGASMS

Developed in Sweden, the all natural Ropecx® formula is recommended by European and Asian doctors for the improvement of sexual function.

Used by over 5 million men worldwide as well as by Porn Stars to increase ejaculate volume and intensify orgasms.

ROPEX

The original Swedish "ropes" formula

Order at: www.RopexUSA.com
or call toll free (888) 799-6979
Amex, MC, Visa, Discover and checks by mail accepted.

Send to: New Generation Labs
12905 S.W. 132 Street, Suite 4
Miami, FL 33186

1 Ropecx: \$39.95+\$6.95 shipping = \$46.90
Special Offer: order 2 Ropecx, receive 3 bottles!
\$79.90+\$7.95 shipping = \$87.85

Statements herein have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration.

VIAGRA® Cialis® LEVITRA®

PROPECIA®, STAXYN® AND MORE MEDICATIONS

- FDA-Approved Medications
- U.S. Owned & Operated Since 1998
- U.S. Physicians & Pharmacies

HABLAMOS ESPAÑOL

VIAMEDIC

SAFE • SECURE • DISCREET

WWW.VIAMEDIC.COM
800-547-9737

FREE Medical Review Included
Call Now

ACREDITED PHARMACY
BBB Rating A+

AmeriMedRx

Confidential prescriptions, priced right.

PRIVATE • SAFE • SECURE • DISCREET

Get the REAL DEAL

- FDA Approved Medications
- Overnight Shipping Available
- Online/Phone Consultation

Also available:
Levitra® and Propecia®

ORDER TODAY!
Checks and money orders accepted

Toll Free **1-877-745-5779**
www.amerimedrx.com
Checks and money orders accepted

\$19.95 \$39.99 \$19.95

BALL REFILL **BLACK SNAKE** **CHAINSAW**

MEGA LOADS SIZE HARDNESS

#1 Solution for Sexual Performance

www.VigorLabs.com
or 1 (888) 698-6603 (9am-5pm mon-fri)

These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. These products are not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.

MEN WANTED!

HEY GUYS!
MAKE \$\$\$ for "SPECIAL SERVICES"
\$750 per week possible. We provide names, addresses and photos. Send \$1 for info to ROYCE (Attn. Lori) 5152 Sepulveda Blvd. #200-P6 Sherman Oaks, CA 91403-1154

IN YOUR AREA!
on the web: www.royceorders.com

BURIED in CREDIT CARD DEBT?

Over \$10,000 in credit card bills?
Can't make the minimum payments?

- ✓ WE CAN GET YOU OUT OF DEBT QUICKLY
- ✓ WE CAN SAVE YOU THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS
- ✓ WE CAN HELP YOU AVOID BANKRUPTCY

Not a high-priced consolidation loan or one of those consumer credit counseling programs

CREDIT CARD RELIEF
for your FREE consultation CALL
888-844-0115

We're here to help you Monday - Friday from 9am-9pm EST
Not available in all states

Call toll-free: 1-800-307-5273

Are You Still Paying Too Much For Your Medications?

You can save up to 90% when you fill your prescriptions at our Canadian and International prescription service.

Our Price
Tamsulosin*
\$59.40
Generic equivalent of Flomax®. Generic price for 4mg x 100 compared to Flomax™ \$475.30
Typical US brand price for 4 mg x 100

Get An Extra \$10 Off & Free Shipping On Your 1st Order!
Call the number below and save an additional \$10 plus get free shipping on your first prescription order with Canada Drug Center. Expires March 31, 2013. Offer is valid for prescription orders only and can not be used in conjunction with any other offers.

Order Now! 1-800-307-5273
Use code 10FREE to receive this special offer.

Please note that we do not carry controlled substances and a valid prescription is required for all prescription medication orders.

Call Toll-free: 1-800-307-5273

Use of these services is subject to the Terms of Use and accompanying policies at www.canadadrugcenter.com.

cocks hard again, Maria rode Matt's cock while Diane led me to the couch. She pushed me down, then turned her back to me and sat on my cock. I grabbed Diane's tits in my hands, and let her set the pace. As she bounced on my lap, I watched Maria and Matt going at it till they each had an explosive orgasm.

I was about to come when Maria came over and licked my balls. The mad combo of Maria's hot tongue and Diane's pussy gripping my cock set me off. My orgasm seemed to go on forever, as did Diane's, thanks to a little help from Maria.

We had a blast that night, but I still never imagined that Matt's initial invitation would lead to the four of us hooking up several times a month, or that we would all agree to expand our group to include others when the mood was right. I plan on detailing more of our exploits in letters to *Penthouse*.—G.M., Wisconsin

■ SHOPPING AROUND

I had just started a new job at a fancy boutique and needed to be brought up to speed on the procedures. All training took place after-hours, so customers wouldn't be disturbed while shopping. Not that I minded—the manager was the hottest-looking guy I'd seen in ages. He was tall, dark, and built for sex.

I arrived at the boutique at 6 P.M., and he asked if I was ready to get down to business. All I could think about was getting fucked, and I felt my pussy getting wet. I tried to put a stop to these thoughts, but every time he moved close to show me how to write up orders and run credit cards, I just got hotter and wetter. He seemed to be completely aware of my increasingly aroused state. After about 45 minutes, he said it was time to practice showing merchandise to customers.

We walked into the showroom to take a look at the new collection. Then he asked me to try on a blouse, saying that some customers' husbands and boyfriends come in to buy them things. Those men would depend on my knowing what appealed to their women, and might ask me to model an outfit for them. He made it clear that refusing to do so would mean getting fired.

The dressing rooms were locked, so I turned my back to him, took off my top, and started to put on the blouse. That's when things heated up. He came up behind me and began



licking my neck. He couldn't possibly have known that that was one of my extra-sensitive erogenous zones, but he hit all the right spots. Besides, he was hot, and I wanted him so much my pussy was literally dripping.

I pulled off the blouse and the rest of my clothes. He wasted no time. His fingers were inside me in seconds, pounding in and out of my hole in a steady rhythm. I lay flat on my back with my legs wide open, impatiently waiting for him to fuck me. He spread my legs even wider, and I felt his tongue darting in and out of my hole. I was moaning and trembling, completely out of control.

"Where do you want me—in your mouth or in your pussy?"

"I want you every way I can have you," I cried, as I thrust my pussy at him.

With that, he drilled his tongue into me again. It felt fantastic, but I wanted that cock. When I reached out, I found a rock-hard dick ready and waiting

for me. I was moaning, screaming for his cock, begging him to fuck me. He pulled me up and positioned me so I was on all fours, with my ass pointing up toward the ceiling. My juices were dripping down my thighs, and the few seconds it took before he entered me seemed like an eternity.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me," I crooned. Finally, he rammed his cock into me from behind and pounded my pussy. He felt so good inside me that he had me climaxing from the very first thrust. It turns out that being the new girl can be very rewarding.—S.H., California

■ COUPLES PICKUP

I have wanted to be with a woman for a few years now, but never did anything about it. But with my boyfriend out of town, I decided it was now or never. I dressed in a way that showed off my waist and olive skin: a fitted vest, unbuttoned except for the button holding my breasts in, and slim black pants. I wore my long brown hair curled sexily around my face, and set out for a club that caters to couples.

I walked around in the club until I saw a couple about my age. I introduced myself and we started talking. We seemed to have a lot in common. Renee was a curvaceous blonde, and her husband, Jack, was tall and dark.

Finally, my new boss rammed his cock into me from behind and pounded my pussy. He felt so good inside me.

Renee and I started dancing together, and she asked me, "What do you consider the sexiest thing about you?"

I laughed and said, "My curves."

"What do other people consider your sexiest part?"

"That's easy," I said. "My nipples. They're very big and full, and men go crazy over them."

We knew we were on to something good, so we continued to party until late. Afterward, they invited me back to their place to go swimming. In the car, Renee leaned over and gave me a long, slow kiss. She pulled back, leaving me breathless, and said, "I'm glad we got this out of the way. Now we can go home." I felt as giddy as a high school girl.

At the house Jack made drinks, then we went out to the pool, stripped, and jumped in. The water was refreshing, but did nothing to cool me down. I was both anxious and excited.

Renee closed the distance between us and kissed me. I felt her heavy breasts through the cool water, and I wrapped my legs around her, becoming more turned-on by the

minute. She asked if I had ever been with a woman before, and I confessed that I hadn't. She said not to worry, and led me into the house. She turned on the shower, but we never made it in. I reached out and kissed her, and before I knew it we were rolling around on her bathroom floor with the water running.

I couldn't believe how good she felt—her skin was so soft. Just looking at her I realized how men can become whipped. Speaking of men, I looked up and saw her husband standing by the door. I felt I'd been caught with my hand in the cookie jar, but he just watched us for a minute, then left. Renee went straight down to my pussy. God, it felt good!

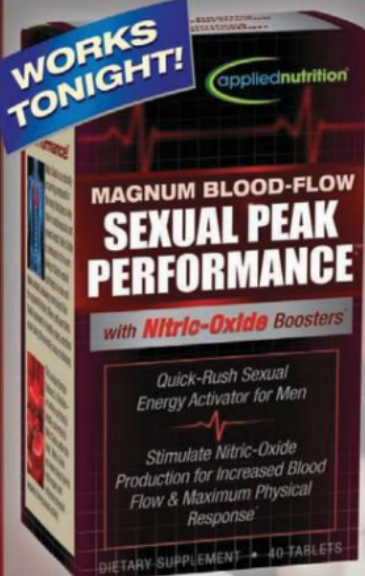
I wanted to devour this woman. I pulled back and started nibbling her

It turned me on to be fucking Renee's husband while she watched, and I moved against him faster and faster.



MAXIMIZE YOUR POTENTIAL

**WORKS
TONIGHT!**



Available for purchase with coupon in
fine stores everywhere or online at:

www.appliednutrition.com

Enter Coupon Code: 011103

**MAGNUM BLOOD-FLOW
SEXUAL PEAK PERFORMANCE
FOR MEN**

SAVE \$3

EXPIRES 04/30/13 MANUFACTURERS COUPON

Consumer: Redeemable at retail locations only. Not valid for online or mail-order purchases. Retailer: Irwin Naturals will reimburse you for the face value plus 8 cents handling provided it is redeemed by a customer at the time of purchase on the brand specified. Coupons not properly redeemed will be void and forfeit. Reproduction by any party by any means is expressly prohibited. Any other use constitutes fraud. Irwin Naturals reserves the right to deny reimbursement (due to misrepresentation activity) and/or request proof of purchase for coupon(s) submitted. Mail to: CMS Dept. 10183, Irwin Naturals, 11400 West Drive, Del Rio, TX 78840. Cash value: .001 cents. Void where taxed or restricted. ONE COUPON PER PURCHASE. Not valid for mail order websites. Retail only.



These statements have not been evaluated by the Food & Drug Administration.
This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.

appliednutrition

I'M HOLDING FOR YOU...



Only \$2 per minute
Call me at **1-800-232-0337**
Live One on One • Phone Sex
Discreet Billing. Pay by: Credit, Debit, Pre-Paid or Gift Card, or Check!
We will never send you mail! Over 18 only

DRIPPING WET CUNTS

89¢ per min.

1-800-800-FUCK 3 8 2 5 **LIVE 1-ON-1**

www.89centgirls.com
+ a \$3.89 connect fee. Credit card, Check by Phone. Adults 18+ only

LIVE, 1-on-1



I'd fuck me. 18+

1-888-456-GIRL
\$3.99/min. NO CONNECT FEE! (4475)

Phone Sex as seen on TV

1-800 Jet Doll



1-800-538-3655
visit JetDoll.com

Live 1on1, \$2 per Min. No Connect Fee
The Best Girls in Phone Sex • Over 18 Only • Discreet Billing
Pay by: **Credit, Debit, Pre-Paid or Gift Card, or Check!**

Share Your Fantasy With Me LIVE!

Only \$2 per min 18+

1-800-252-0224

18+. Discreet Billing.
Pay by: Credit, Debit, Pre-Paid or Gift Card, or Check!
We will never send you mail!



Explosive Orgasms...

800-815-3622
www.enchantrix.com

Ah, the quest for an explosive orgasm! It's what you really need right now.

Experience mind-blowing orgasms tonight with an Enchantrix Phone Sex Masturbation Guide to lead the way!

ENCHANTRIX.com
The Orgasm Experts

\$2.50 PER MINUTE • DISCREETLY BILLED TO YOUR CREDIT CARD • 18+



School Girl Pussy
Hot and Tight!

1-614-263-2633

From \$1.95/min. Credit cards, checks, prepaid
1-900-444-2633
1-800-529-4800
From \$3.99/min. 18+
www.callcoeds.com



Tasty XXX Phone Sex



1-888-GIRLS18
\$2.00 per min. No Connect Fee. LIVE 1-on-1.

LET'S GET NAUGHTY!

All Girls Are Live From Home
Call Now We Have A Kinky Girl For You!!
GET 15' Mins. FREE
BUY MY WORN BRA & PANTIES

1-800-599-5530

• Housewives • College Blondes • Brunettes
• Redheads • Asian • European
• Trans Sexual • Transvestites • Bi-Sexual

\$27 Flat Rate Billed Discreetly • Open 24 Hrs. • 18+



MY LIPS
YOUR COCK!
 GET 15 Mins. FREE

ALL GIRLS FROM HOME

- HOT BLONDES, BRUNETTES, REDHEADS
- EUROPEAN, ASIAN AND LOCAL SLUTS
- BI-SEXUAL, SHE-MALES
- HOUSEWIVES & COLLEGE SLUTS

BUY MY WORN BRA AND PANTIES

\$26.99 Flat/Per Call 18+

1-800-508-7725

Call now for 2 Girls... or more?

2 Girls LIVE \$4.99/min. 18+

1-877-72GIRLS

Call Me You Fucking Loser!

LIVE
 1-on-1
 phone sex
 \$2/min. 18+

Discreet Billing
 Pay by: Credit, Debit,
 Pre-Paid or Gift Card, or Check

800-611-MONA

Seductive & Wild!

FLAT RATE GET 15 Mins. FREE
 \$29

GIRLS FROM HOME LIVE 24 HRS!
 Must Be 18+

"Unleash your lustful desires with beautiful girls!"
 Buy my worn bra and panties

BLONDES • BRUNETTES • REDHEADS • ASIAN • EUROPEAN
 BI-SEXUAL • TRANS-SEXUAL • TRANSVESTITES

1-800-256-1253

Call for LIVE, 1-on-1

\$3.98/min.
 Pay by Credit, Debit,
 Pre-Paid or Gift Card
 or Check!

1-866-630-GIRL

Is that for ME?
 Hurry—Call Me NOW!

Live 1on1, \$2 per Min. No Connect Fee
 The Best Girls in Phone Sex • Over 18 Only • Discreet Billing
 Pay by: Credit, Debit, Pre-Paid or Gift Card, or Check!

1-800-822-GIRL
 We are a discreet service and will never send you mail!

I Never Say No

1-877-411-GIRL

LIVE 1-on-1
 or More Girls!...
 If You Can Handle Them

18+ from \$3.98/min.

LIVE 1-ON-1 is ONLY...

89¢ PER MIN

Wet rides for pocket change

1-800-800-FUCK

plus a tiny \$3.89 connect fee. Credit cards, Check by Phone. Adults 18+ only



neck and arms. As I worked my way down her body, she spread her legs and pulled her pussy open. I went down and tasted cunt for the first time. Her labia were small, and she was so warm and wet. Her husband came to join us, and she sucked his dick while I kissed her breasts and fingered her hot twat. She turned him toward me, and I sucked on his hard penis while she went down on me.

I kept moaning and couldn't stop saying, "Oh, God, you bitch, that feels so good!"

We finally got into the shower, but I couldn't stay on my feet. I kept going down on my knees and working my way up Renee's luscious legs. I had my hands on her soft ass, and I couldn't get enough of her full breasts. Finally, I looked at Jack and said, "Please fuck your wife." He responded by entering her from behind. She held me, and I looked into Jack's eyes as he fucked her. With each thrust my pussy got wetter.

They both came, with her mouth on my breasts. Then Renee asked me if I would like to fuck Jack. I answered by kissing him, then turned around so he could enter my cunt from the rear. It turned me on to be fucking her husband while she watched. I was moving against him faster and faster. She went down to rub my clit while he fucked me. I could feel myself getting closer to orgasm.

This was the ideal situation, what I had always wanted: a dick in my pussy and another woman's breasts in my hands and fingers on my clit. I began to scream. I was coming so hard that soon my legs gave out completely and I slid to the shower floor. Renee

laughed and said to Jack, "Pretty good for a first-timer."

We got out of the shower and into the bed. I was still extremely horny, and Renee must have been, too, because her pussy was still hot and wet when I finger-banged it. I couldn't get enough. She licked my pussy while her husband fucked her again. My legs were spread as wide as they could be while she came, moaning into my pussy.

After that, Renee took me into the spare bedroom. We lay on the bed for a minute, breast to breast. Then we started all over again. I began kissing her breasts, and pulled her on top of me into a sixty-nine.

It was a wonderful experience, having a pussy in my mouth while mine was being eaten. Renee stopped and asked me to touch myself while she watched. Then I fingered her clit, and she banged me hard with her fingers. I was moving my hips, wanting as much as she could give. I came in a screaming rush and collapsed, completely exhausted but fully satisfied.

I opened my eyes and saw the sun coming up. After breakfast, Renee and Jack told me I would have to come over and swim with them again sometime. That was an offer I knew I would not refuse.—F.P., Florida

We lay on the bed for a minute, breast to breast. Then we started all over again, and I pulled Renee into a sixty-nine.

Certification: The records, if any, relating to any content in this periodical required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75.1-75.8 are maintained by the Custodian of Records, Confirm ID, Inc., at 220 Humboldt Court, Sunnyvale CA 94089.

PENTHOUSE (ISSN 0090-2020) U.S. February 2013 Volume 44, Number 6 Copyright © 2013 by General Media Communications, Inc., a subsidiary of FriendFinder Networks Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of Penthouse magazine may be reproduced by any means or media without the publisher's prior written permission. Published monthly except combined in July/August in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by General Media Communications, Inc., 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005.

Distributed in U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and elsewhere in the world by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken NJ 08109. Periodical postage paid in New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to Penthouse magazine, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235, Tel. 800-289-7368. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited editorial, graphic, or other matter. Submission of letters to Penthouse magazine or its editors irrevocably grants to Penthouse all rights of publication and exploitation in all languages and media throughout the world in perpetuity without compensation, the writer by such submission having granted such rights. All information and materials submitted to Penthouse or General Media Communications, Inc. will not be treated as confidential or proprietary. Penthouse and General Media Communications, Inc. expressly do not agree to any obligation of confidentiality, nonuse, nondisclosure, or any other restrictions with respect to any information and/or materials submitted to Penthouse or General Media Communications Inc. Names, places, and identifying details in submissions may be changed at the editors' discretion. Any similarity between persons and events depicted in fiction or semifiction and real events or persons, living or dead, is coincidental. Subscriptions: U.S., possessions, APO, and FPO—\$32 for 12 issues; Canada, \$56 for 12 issues (includes GST); elsewhere—\$56 for 12 issues. Single copies: \$7.99 (\$8.99 Jan., June, Sept., and Dec. issues) in U.S., Canada, and elsewhere. Canadian GST registration #R126607902. To subscribe, report a subscription problem, or change address in the U.S., call toll-free 800-289-7368; outside the U.S., call 386-447-6361. Please direct all editorial correspondence and inquiries to Penthouse, 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005. Tel. 212-702-6000. Advertising offices: Penthouse, 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005. Tel. 212-702-6000.

PENTHOUSE, the ThreeKey Logo, the OneKey Logo, Penthouse Pet, Pet of the Month, and Pet of the Year are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. PRINTED IN CANADA

Certificado de licitud de título No. 8554 de fecha 10 de Noviembre de 1994 y certificado de licitud de contenido No. 5821 de fecha 10 de Noviembre de 1994, expedidos por la comisión calificadora de publicaciones y revistas ilustradas, dependiente de la secretaria de gobernación, México. Reserva de título No. 3351/94 de fecha 13 de Diciembre de 1994, expedida por la dirección general del derecho de autor, dependiente de la secretaria de educación pública. 1279882



Penthouse.com has more than 35 years of your favorite Penthouse Pets, Penthouse videos in DVD-quality downloads—including the infamous *Caligula*—and an archive of sexy letters from readers. Go to Penthouse.com today for a free preview.

SPECIAL OFFER! FREE 6 MONTHS SUPPLY! 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

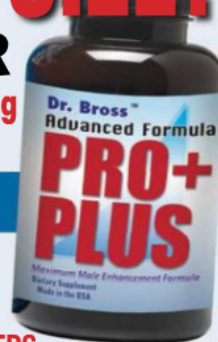


PERMANENT LARGER SIZE! LONGER, THICKER, HARDER

Dr. Bross Approved Pro+Plus Pills. The World's Largest Selling Penis Enlargement Pills with Over 35 Years Experience.

FEATURED ON 20/20 TELEVISION. SIZE MATTERS. LENGTH AND GIRTH ARE IMPORTANT. LARGER IS MORE DESIRABLE.

Penis Enlargement Up To 5 Inches And 50% Gain In Width In 60 Days Or Less.



YOU CAN HAVE THE SIZE YOU ALWAYS WANTED.

You will have an amazing increase in length and thickness. Your sex partner will see and feel how thick, long and hard you are. You are much larger now and you will penetrate the most sensitive areas of the woman including her G-Spot. These sensations will give her multiple orgasms and give you the confidence of being a better lover.

WE GUARANTEE PENIS ENLARGEMENT UP TO 5 INCHES IN 60 DAYS OR LESS.

WE GUARANTEE PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT ONLY WITH PRO+PLUS PILLS.

The exclusive ingredients of **PRO+PLUS PILLS** not found in other brands makes it possible for you to maintain your enlargement PERMANENTLY. Your new larger size can be a part of you forever. Continue to take **PRO+PLUS PILLS** to reach your maximum potential and maintain your sexual stamina and performance.

INCREASES SIZE, STRONGER ERECTIONS AND MAINTAINS YOUR SEXUAL VIRILITY.

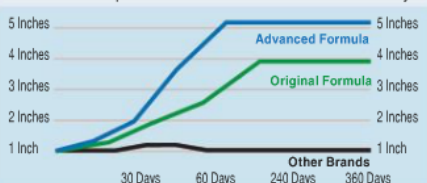
PRO+PLUS PILLS are a natural, non-prescription herbal enlargement formula. We also include the same type of herbs found in Polynesia where some men have sex 3 times a night, every night. We guarantee your sexual performance can improve substantially. **PRO+PLUS PILLS** boosts your sexual energy, stamina and endurance. Never go soft again and you will stop premature ejaculations.

**100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!
IF YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED,
RETURN YOUR ORDER WITHIN 2 MONTHS
AND RECEIVE A FULL 100% REFUND.**

LETTERS FROM SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

I'm 8 inches and much thicker. My girl friend wants it all the time. She doesn't know how I did it...L.D. Nevada
I have always been considered small, 4 inches. My enlargement now is 8 inches from the Advanced Formula...T.C. Illinois

PRO+PLUS PILLS outperforms all other brands pills and creams. Compare the results from our consumer survey.



TRIPLE ACTION

**QUICK ABSORPTION FAST ACTING RAPID RELEASE
WHICH FORMULA IS BEST FOR YOU?**

PRO+PLUS PILLS ADVANCED FORMULA

Our exclusive advanced formula for men with a form of **HYPOSPADIAS** or small penis since they were young. Size now is less than 6 inches and need a guarantee of accelerated enlargement to reach a much larger size. Can also be used by men larger than 6 inches and need guaranteed maximum enlargement.

PRO+PLUS PILLS ORIGINAL FORMULA

This formula is for men who are now 6 inches or more and want to be guaranteed maximum enlargement.

WHAT WILL PRO+PLUS PILLS DO FOR YOU?

- A longer, thicker penis enlargement up to 5 inches or more and width up to 50%.
- Erections when you want them. Rock-hard bigger erections every time.
- A longer and thicker penis even when you are not hard. Because there is more blood flow, your penis 'hangs' larger all day.
- Enjoy powerful, intense orgasms.
- Reduce recovery time between sexual intervals.
- Permanent results if taken continuously for 3 to 4 months and followed by a maintenance program.

MORE DOCTOR APPROVED SUPER FORMULAS SPECIAL OFFER! ONLY \$25.00 EACH OR FREE WITH ORDER OF PRO+PLUS.

SEXCITER FOR WOMEN MAKES WOMEN BEG YOU FOR SEX!

Can be taken by mouth or put in any liquid without detection, but you should get her permission. She will become wild, untamed and desire to have sex with you. **SEXCITER FOR WOMEN** includes special ingredients designed to quickly speed up her desire for sex.

Our **SEXCITER FOR MEN** increases the male sex drive. "My girlfriend said it was the best sex she ever had." J.W. Arizona

"Sexciter for men gives me the urge for sex every time I use it." L.F. Oklahoma

SEXCITER TO EXCITE WOMEN: 130 doses.

Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00

SEXCITER TO EXCITE MEN: 130 doses.

Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00



SEXUALLY ATTRACT WOMEN INSTANTLY WITH ATTRACT-A-MATE! PHEROMONES CAN MAKE YOU A WANTED AND DESIRED MAN!

Used like cologne or after-shave the Pheromone fragrance drives women to you and makes you irresistible. You will ignite her wildest sexual desires. It's done by scent alone, you don't have to say a word. Other men will envy your power. Only you know the secret. You will be amazed how beautiful women will become passionate & desire to have sex with you. Rated the Number One Pheromone at any price.

"I put it on & it attracts women like a magnet. It turns women on & they can't figure it out!" H.S. Indiana

ATTRACT-A-MATE to attract women.

40 applications Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00

ATTRACT-A-MATE to attract men.

40 applications Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00



SUPER V PILLS FOR MEN

The natural alternative that will give you harder, longer lasting throbbing erections and none of the "little blue pills" side effects. Taken just before sex the professional strength **SUPER V Pills** makes it possible for you to obtain and maintain a super hard erection. Young or old at any age you can have rock hard erections and stronger climaxes. Gain control of your erections and put an end to pre-mature ejaculations and reduce the recovery time between sexual intervals. **SUPER V** supercharges the body's production of testosterone to restore sexual virility. Now you can take your partner to new levels of sexual satisfaction.

30 Pills Reg. \$49.95. NOW ONLY \$25.00



ULTRA PERFORM ERECTION CREAM

(apply directly to the penis)

Increases blood flow only to the penis for harder, thicker erections. Creates the most powerful erection you will ever have. Heightens sensations with intense orgasms.

Increases your sexual performance. As an added feature you can help stop premature ejaculations.

"You have the right name for it. I perform like I'm 20 and I just turned 67." R.C. Florida

ULTRA PERFORM ERECTION CREAM
2 oz. jar. Reg. \$49.95 Now only \$25.00.



CREDIT CARD ORDERS TOLL FREE ANYTIME

1-866-765-PILL (7455)

FAX 1-818-345-4643

www.avidpromedical.com

www.proplusmedical.com



SEND ORDER FORM AND PAYMENT TO:

AVID PRO MEDICAL dept. 32P5A

Box 1665 North Hollywood, CA 91614

CREDIT CARD ORDERS ONLY Toll Free Anytime

1-866-765-PILL (7455) or FAX 1-818-345-4643

Phone & Credit Card Orders specify **PRODUCTS AND DEPT.** (shown above, next to company name)

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Cash ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard
☐ American Express ☐ Discover

CREDIT CARD NO.

EXPIRES: Month/Year CVS CODE 3-digit Security Code found on back of card or 4-digits on front of American Express

PRO+PLUS ADVANCED FORMULA

☐ 30 Days Supply Plus 30 Days Supply Free
Total 60 days supply Only \$60.00 \$
☐ 60 Days Supply Plus 60 Days Supply Free
Total 120 days supply Only \$110.00 \$
☐ 120 Days Supply Plus 120 Days Supply Free
Total 240 days supply Only \$160.00 \$
☐ 180 Days Supply Plus 180 Days Supply Free
Total 360 days supply Only \$210.00 \$

PRO+PLUS ORIGINAL FORMULA

☐ 30 Days Supply Plus 30 Days Supply Free
Total 60 days supply Only \$50.00 \$
☐ 60 Days Supply Plus 60 Days Supply Free
Total 120 days supply Only \$90.00 \$
☐ 120 Days Supply Plus 120 Days Supply Free
Total 240 days supply Only \$130.00 \$
☐ 180 Days Supply Plus 180 Days Supply Free
Total 360 days supply Only \$170.00 \$

SUPER FORMULAS ONLY \$25.00 EACH OR SELECT ONE FREE WITH ANY PRO+PLUS ORDER

Select any **THREE FREE** With a 240 Days Supply **PRO+PLUS PILLS.**

Select any **SIX FREE** With a 360 Days Supply **PRO+PLUS PILLS.**

Please specify Quantities

Sexciter To Excite Women FREE \$
Sexciter To Excite Men FREE \$
Attract-A-Mate to Attract Women FREE \$
Attract-A-Mate to Attract Men FREE \$
Preform Ultra Erection Cream FREE \$
Super V Pills FREE \$

TOTAL PURCHASE: \$

CA Residents add 8.75% sales tax: \$
Shipping, Rush Service and Insurance \$20.00 VALUE ONLY \$14.95

TOTAL ENCLOSED OR CHARGED: \$

Orders discreetly shipped with UPS or Priority Mail.

Foreign Orders - Money Order in U.S. Funds Only. Add \$25.00 S&H.

SIGNATURE (I am over 18 and agree to the terms of avidpromedical and avidpromedical.com)

NAME (print)

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

COPYRIGHT ©1996 PRO+PLUS is a trade name of Avid Pro Medical

AVID PRO MEDICAL, Box 1665, North Hollywood, CA 91614 • Toll Free 24 hrs 1-866-765-7455 • Fax 1-818-345-4643

Existing customer order inquiries only 1-818-344-7404. Alternate website to order: www.proplusmedical.com. Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the FDA. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.



[parting shot] photo finish



The Red Toy Diaries

Amy Brooke and Lea Lexis celebrate Valentine's Day their own special way: with lots of backdoor loving. You can see a full gallery of images at Penthouse.com, plus—even better—watch the full scene, which runs more than 20 minutes and is introduced by Pet Phoenix Marie. And, continuing the theme of our article on the latest trend in porn, it's even available in, yes, eye-popping 3-D.



will she?™



THEEROTICREVIEW.COM

THE WORLDS
FINEST SITE
FOR ADULT
ENTERTAINER
REVIEWS

our
excellence
rests in
the details

United Kingdom
Italy
France
Netherlands
Germany
Belgium
United States
Canada
Japan
Spain



FLIGHT MD™

WITH SPECIMEN COLLECTION CUP



FLESHLIGHT.
The #1 Selling Male Sex Toy In the World

